572295

JOHN BULL

Vol. IX. No. 233 | SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1910. | ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see Page iii. of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Contents

The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.

John Bull's Biscuits.

Birthdays of the Week.

Human Document.

John Bull League.

John Bull in the City.

John Bull's Post-cards, Letters, and Telegrams.

The Cartoon.

The Drama of To-day.

Bull's Eyes.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

SECONDHAND FURNITURE.

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE

THE NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),

OFFER the FOLLOWING GENERAL HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, including DRAWING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, and BED-ROOM FURNITURE, PLATE, LINEN, CARPETS, PIANOS, &c., &c., removed from Tamworth House, Letchfield; Hollingdean Terrace, Brighton; Castlenau, Barnes; Dinsmore Road, Balham; St. Margaret's Road, Hanwell; and elsewhere. Magnificent pieces of furniture, half the original cost. No reasonable offer will be refused. The following are some of the bargains obtainable:—

The BED-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Iron bedsteads from 9s. black and brass bedsteads from 10s.; full-size black and brass bedstead 11s.; 4ft. 6in. oak bestead, with wire mattress, 30s.; 5 oak bedsteads, 14s. 6d.; very fine pair brass twin bedsteads, £6 10s.; large-size mahogany bedstead, inlaid, with wire mattress, £3 10s.; all-brass bedstead, full size, £2 7s. 6d.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, fitted with wire mattresses, £2 19s. 6d.; pair all-brass Italian bedsteads, £6 10s.; a square-tube all-brass Italian bedstead, £8 8s.; and several others up to 20 guineas; several white-enamelled bed-room suites, from £4 5s.; oak bed-room suites, £5 10s.; three solid oak bed-room suites, with side cheval glasses to dressing-table, £5 5s. each; satin-walnut bed-room suite, with cheval wings to dressing-table, £6 10s.; a walnut bed-room suite, £7 5s.; an inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £7 10s.; a similar suite, £10 10s.; 4ft. 6in. inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £11 11s.; 5 ft. inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £18 18s.; 5ft. mahogany bed-room suite, £19 19s.; 6ft. Sheraton-design bed-room suite, 24 guineas; 6ft. mahogany bed-room suite, 27 guineas; 7ft. inlaid suite, 40 guineas; 7ft. Louis bed-room suite, most exquisite design, 80 guineas; inlaid Sheraton-design chests, from £2 2s. each.

The DINING-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Most massive Elizabethan design dining-room set, consisting of sideboard, overmantel, and suite, upholstered in red leather, £15 15s.; 7ft. mahogany sideboard, £9 10s.; 20 old-design dining-room chairs, upholstered in real morocco, £1 1s. each; magnificent solid oak dining-room set, £9 10s.; oak suite, upholstered in green pegamoid, £3 15s.; sideboard to match, £7 7s.; overmantel, 45s.; Chippendale dining-room set, £10 10s.; Queen Anne mahogany dining-room set, £7 18s. 6d.; solid oak sideboard, £3 10s.; 20ft. extending dining table, £5 5s.; fumed-oak dining-room set, consisting of sideboards, six chairs, two carved chairs, overmantel, rug, &c., will accept £13 13s. lot; a most superb Chesterfield and two club large easy chairs, upholstered in green leather, £14 14s. set; a Sheraton design sideboard, £5 15s.; mahogany bookcase, £2 18s. 6d.; mahogany writing bureau, 32s. 6d.; several overmantels, from 15s.; about 20 dining-tables, extending different lengths, from 17s. 6d.; about 50 odd dining-room chairs, all to be sold with no reserve.

The DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Very fine drawing-room suite, £2 10s.; another elaborate drawing-room suite, £5 15s.; satinwood drawing-room suite, £6 10s.; Sheraton design drawing-room suite, £7 10s.; most elegant French design drawing-room suite, Louis XIV., upholstered in French tapestry, £19 19s.; Chesterfield drawing-room suite, most exquisite design, £17 17s.; set of Dutch marqueterie inlaid chairs, £14 14s.; most elegant Vernis Martin cabinet, £18 18s.; another one, £10 10s.; buhl cabinet, £12 12s.; table en suite, £8 8s.; large Chesterfield, upholstered in silk, £6 6s.; two Chesterfields, £2 10s. each: Chippendale occasional tables from 10s. 6d.; Sheraton design cabinet, £2 10s.; Chippendale design cabinet, £5 10s.; two white enamelled overmantels, 18s. 6d. each; elegant piano, £7 10s.; an upright grand piano, mahogany case, nearly new with iron frame, £12 12s.; grand pianos, by Steinway, Bechstein, Bluthner, Collard and Collard, &c.,; about 50 reversible carpets from 7s.; tapestry carpets, with border, from 14s. 6d.; also some elegant Brussels carpets, Axminster carpets, &c., from 18s. 6d. each; Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets and rugs to match, from £2 10s. each; about 10 very large Axminster-Wilton carpets from £5 5s. (worth considerably more). Great quantity of Hall Furniture. Also about six roll-top desks, from £4 7s. 6d. each; also quantity of Library and Office Furniture, about 20 vols. of books, large quantity of electro-plate, china, glass, cutlery kitchen utensils, lace curtains, bed and table linen, &c. Country buyers should call and inspect these goods. All goods delivered, town or country, free of charge, or can remain stored free for 12 months. All goods can be seen where they are now lying, for the convenience of sale, any day, from nine till nine, except Saturday, when we close at seven, at

THE NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),

92, 93, and 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.,

One door from Oxford-street, W., and three mins. from Tottenham Court Road, Oxford Circus and all principal Tubes. Telephone 1307 Central.

LARGEST STOCK of SECONDHAND and ANTIQUE FURNITURE in ENGLAND.

CATALOGUES CAN BE HAD ON APPLICATION.

Prepare for the Jumping Season.

DOUGLAS STUART,

OF

102-4, New Oxford Street, LONDON,

& FLUSHING, HOLLAND,

allows the same terms on every event throughout the

JUMPING SEASON

as have made his name world famous for Flat Racing.

NO LIMIT combined with Place Betting, even when Favourite starts "ODDS ON."

Full Market Price Guaranteed.

Do your regular daily business with the firm of which "John Bull" said on September 10th, 1910, "We advise all our readers to support their fancies with Douglas Stuart."

SYSTEM SPECIALIST.
WITHOUT ANY COMMISSION.

Send a **DEPOSIT** *for* **ANY AMOUNT** *to*

DOUGLAS STUART,
FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

Impregnable Strength.

"Wincarnis" fortifies the body with a wealth of strength and stamina that protects you against the attacks of illness and disease.

Those tens of thousands of people who make a practice of taking a wineglassful of Wincarnis daily know full well how stimulating, nourishing and sustaining it is, and what a grand restorative when the constitution is below par.

Let "Wincarnis" strengthen you—provide you with a fund of renewed health—tone up your body and brain—give you new vigour and vitality—and fortify your system with an impregnable and lasting strength and stamina.

TEST WINCARNIS FREE.

To COLEMAN & CO., Ltd., Wio, Wincarnis Works, NORWICH.

Please send me a free trial bottle of "Wincarnis." I enclose three penny stamps to pay carriage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

"John Bull," Nov. 19th, 1910.

WINCARNIS

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. IX. No. 233. Saturday, November 19th, 1910. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.

All editorial enquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

DALY'S THEATRE.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, Mr. George Edwardes' production, THE DOLLAR PRINCESS, a musical play. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15. Box-office (Mr. H. W. Anderson) 10 to 10.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
Every Evening, at 8, a Musical Play:
OUR MISS GIBBS. Box Office 10 till 10.

THE PLAYHOUSE, Charing Cross. CYRIL MAUDE.
Every Evening at 9, A SINGLE MAN. By Hubert Henry Davies.
At 8.30, "Between the Soup and the Savoury." Mat., Weds., Sats., 2.30.

The John Bull League.

BIRMINGHAM AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

AN OPEN MEETING AND CONCERT

will be held in

GOWER STREET COUNCIL SCHOOLS, ASTON MANOR

(corner of Lozells Road),

ON

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd, 1910.

Doors open 7.15. Commence 7.30.

ADMISSION FREE.

DUNDEE BRANCH.

A SMOKING CONCERT

will be held in

THE OLD THISTLE HALL, ROYAL HOTEL,

ON

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23rd, 1910.

Commence at 8.

Chairman: Councillor R. M. NOBLE.

GRAND MUSICAL PROGRAMME.

ADMISSION FREE.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Prime Minister, having at last formally confirmed the announcement which we made—and which was made exclusively by us—in our issue of October 15th, that the Conference had collapsed, is now called upon to choose between remaining the marionette of the Irish party, or having one more try to obtain a working majority, by means of a General Election. There is, of course, no doubt that he will choose the latter plan.

We unfortunately go to press before the re-assembling of Parliament, and no good purpose would be served by speculating as to the exact course which the Government will adopt. We shall soon know. Of course, if by consent the Registers can be expedited, there is no reason why the election should not be got over in December. That would have the advantage of shelving the Budget once more, and of confining the issue to the Veto question—after the Lords have thrown out the suspended Parliament Bill.

It may, of course, be that, whether the Registers be advanced or not, Mr. Asquith may prefer to strike the electoral iron whilst he thinks it is hot. We have always contended that a revolution cannot be worked up on Christmas pudding.

But we shall soon know where we are. We have waited long enough—and now we shall "see." Still, whatever happens, we repeat that the old Party system is dead. Whenever the election comes, neither side can hope for a working majority. The Labour men will, of necessity, side with the Liberals, but together they will never outnumber the Conservatives and the Irish—hence Mr. Redmond will remain boss of the show. He is a good fellow, as honest as the day, and we like him very much. *But*—we prefer that he should not be *our* dictator. We hope, therefore, that when the time comes to form a new Government, the King will ignore the old traditions and ask some detached statesman of experience to form a Provisional Government—to hold office whilst the new order of things is settling down.

Why not Lord Rosebery?—with Kitchener at the War Office; Charlie Beresford at the Navy; Lord Rothschild, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Sir Charles Dilke, Foreign Secretary, and Mr. Lever or Lord Furness at the Board of Trade? That would make a good nucleus of a Business Government. Consols and all British securities would leap up in price, an enormous impetus would be given to trade and commerce, the labour market would "boom" in sympathy—*and we should hear no more about German invasion.* Germany would have quite enough to do to look after herself. Think it over.

Every decent-minded politician will rejoice over the discomfiture of ex-Mr. Roosevelt, for he has been carrying on his campaign in so ill-tempered and offensive a way as to leave very little hope of a revival of decency in American public life.

Meanwhile, we note with pleasure and alarm that the *Daily News* has been publishing sensational head-lines:

WALL STREET ODDS.

THREE TO ONE ON DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE.

We are glad to welcome the appearance of a sporting spirit in an unexpected quarter, though we do not understand the consistency of endorsing Yankee gambling, while refusing to recognise its existence on the British

We receive frequent complaints against the District Railway from passengers who travel, suspended from straps, year in and year out. Season-ticket holders also complain of the arrogant way in which an allowance is refused when they are absent on their holidays. Our curiosity is always aroused about the spending of the enormous sums of money continuously held by railway companies on deposit for season tickets. Why should a ticket holder be compelled to make a deposit at all? He has already paid his money for the use of the trains, so there is no possibility of his being a defaulter. On the other hand, there might be an earthquake or a strike, and the railway company would then be unable to fulfil its obligations. If any deposit is exacted, the companies ought to be the people to pull it out. Pending the nationalisation of railways, we need some stringent alterations of the law in respect of these monopolies. Meantime, congratulations to the Great Northern Company, who are abolishing the deposit system, and to the Great Eastern, who have reduced by half the amounts lodged—presumably preparatory to following the Great Northern's example.

According to a discussion at a meeting of the Halsworthy Guardians, a Mr. Horace Higgs, Justice of the Peace and county alderman, has his own special way of training the small boy in the way he should go. The lad is an inmate of the workhouse, and "on examination by the medical officer, severe bruises were found on various parts of the boy's body, and the boy stated they were caused by Mr. Higgs, who thrashed him unmercifully." On his part, Mr. Higgs is said to have justified his action on the ground that "his property had been damaged by constant trespass, and repeated warnings had been given." This being the allegation and the defence, we suggest to the Guardians that the place to settle the matter is the local police-court. Mr. Higgs may be authorised to order a birching for a boy while on the bench, but, so far as we are aware, there is no statute which entitles him to beat one with a stick when he is off. It would be quite interesting to see how the county justice of J.P.'s applies to a J.P.

They have a Chief Constable at Crieff, the MacPherson, to wit, who seems gifted with an unusual amount of cheek. A few days since, the magistrates of the District Licensing Court made it their business to take him down a peg or two. They were considering an application for a licence, and this cocky C.C. wrote a letter advising them to refuse the application. "In any case," the epistle proceeded, "it should be clearly understood that there must be no increase in the existing number of licences. Perhaps in the circumstances it would be safer, and indeed more regular, to adjourn consideration of this application to the yearly court in April, and thus prevent any misunderstanding, but the Clerk will be able to advise you." The magistrates pulled the MacPherson off his high horse with a great deal more roughness than he probably cared for. One of them suggested that the letter should be torn up, and the other that it should be put into the fire, but in the end it was allowed to "lie on the table." It is coming to something in Crieff if its magistrates are to be ordered about by an exalted policeman.

Some kind people have been proposing an age limit for marriage. This ought to be popular with expectant heirs.

An American girl residing in London has been writing to the *Daily Mirror* to complain of "the rude and persistent gaze of the average English person." There must be something very peculiar about her appearance or antics, and we advise her to return to her transatlantic home, where the wildest vagaries will be taken as a matter of course.

Sir Hiram Maxim is sticking nobly to his charges against Chinese missionaries. He has been telling the *Daily News* how one of them had a grudge against a very rich Chinaman and took possession of his palace when Pekin was sacked, holding an auction of precious chattels, and imploring bidders to be generous for the sake of a good cause. The secretary of the China Inland Mission has issued a statement that his Society never had missionaries in Pekin. Who then was the man who looted the Chinaman's palace and was photographed by Mr. Lynch in the auctioneer's rostrum? This is a very serious matter, and we trust that Sir Hiram will continue to bring his Maxim gun to bear upon the scandal. Meanwhile, it is instructive to note that every baptism by the China Inland Mission during 1898 cost £45 10s. 6d., and that a large proportion of converts relapsed as soon as they had obtained all the money available for their conversion.

Raisuli has got his name in the papers again. It will be recalled that after he had stolen a Scotsman, Sir Edward Grey, our Foreign Minister, made an arrangement with the bloodthirsty brigand, by which the said b.b. undertook, for a substantial salary, to be rather good, under the protection of the flag which has braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze. In a few months he felt he wanted to be bad again, so he gave up his salary and British protection, and got himself appointed Governor of Alcazar. Now news comes from Tangier that he has suddenly gone, leaving the tribes who supported his authority destitute, wherefore the tribes have revolted, killed all the sheiks, and are now looking for the b.b. with a deadly longing for his gore. But it is any odds on Raisuli.

Pity the poor publican. On more than one occasion we have pointed out that he cannot do as he likes even in his own home, if the policeman on the beat does not like what he is doing. The jolly landlord of the "Jolly Sailor" at Marple, in Cheshire, happened to have a relative staying with him, and having nothing worse to do on a recent Sunday afternoon, he partook of a game of billiards with his guest, the result being a fine of 10s. and costs for infringing the statute of 1845. The jolly landlord said he was ignorant of the law. Perhaps he was, perhaps not—we do not know; but if any other jolly landlords are similarly ignorant, we trust they will remember that whatever they do in their homes, or on their own premises, on week-day or on Sunday, a policeman may hear about it.

According to Captain Wisden, Governor of Reading Gaol, many men go into casual wards purposely to commit some slight workhouse offence in order to enjoy the comparative comforts of prison. That suspicion has been buzzing through our own minds for a long time now. No doubt, when you get into the workhouse as a permanency, it is, on the whole and in the circumstances, rather a comfy sort of place to live in. It is impossible to say this of the casual wards. The tasks are made as hard, and the conditions as uninviting, as possible by Boards of Guardians; the tramp, the loafer, the workman temporarily out of a job, are lumped into one common class of social outcasts, and treated as little like human beings as possible. The result in many cases is that an inmate "refuses to perform his allotted task," is taken before the magistrates, and shakes hands with himself when he gets seven days' or more. For, curiously enough, the inside of our gaols is much more hospitable than our casual wards. The revolting casual almost gratefully performs his "hard" as a gaol bird, and when he is let out he probably seeks some other ward and goes through a similar process again. Captain Wisden makes the suggestion that the task and food of casual wards should be raised to the gaol standard—which does not seem very unreasonable.

They have one or two queer fish on the magisterial bench at Willesden. One of them has had to deal with a naval reservist, for sleeping out. "You have an income of sixpence a day," said the cadi. "Nobody need starve with such an income. Someone has even written a book on 'How to Live on Sixpence a Day.'" Unfortunately the pensioner's retort broke down that fair edifice of optimistic finance. "I can't afford to buy the book," said he, "and I get paid in one lump." The worst of the Simple Life is its excessive simplicity. And it is not even new. Years ago the famous Abernethy was advising a rich dyspeptic patient to live on sixpence a day—and earn it. To live on it—well, have you considered what a lot of porridge you can make for a penny?

Evidently the Rev. William Fulla, Baptist minister of Roydon, is rather a wild man in his way. Recently we referred to his gratuitous attack on an Essex vicar for patronising the golf links on Sunday afternoons. As there is no truth in the allegation, the Rev. William has had to climb down and apologise in a local paper. This being so, our own congratulations to the vicar on his finding a healthy way of spending his leisure on Sundays are out of the case. "I am obliged for your good wishes," writes the Rev. T. W. Goddard from Nazing vicarage, "but at 75 years of age my three services on Sundays and Sunday-school work preclude Sunday golf even if I desired it, though I thoroughly enjoy a match during the week." How did the story originate?

Reading that paragraph, however, a Brighton correspondent asks, "What would the rev. gent, no doubt a Liberal, say if he knew that his god, Mr. Lloyd George, plays golf on Sundays here at Brighton Golf Links?" He would probably say that our right hon. friend is spiritually bunkered.

Another good man has gone wrong at Swansea, to wit, John Hern, a signalman on the Midland Railway. For a considerable time it appears to have been the habit of Mr. Hern to leave his signal box, sneak into the booking office near, and steal from the till several shillings of the takings which 16s.-a-week clerks have had to make up out of their own pockets. Inquiries being made, Mr. Hern thoughtfully suggested that a certain other man was the thief, but eventually Mr. Hern was caught red-handed and brought before the magistrates. Then it was that his solicitor pleaded guilty and pointed out, probably with tears in his eyes, that Mr. Hern had been a well-conducted man and had taken part in church work; the curate gave him a beautiful character—and the magistrates let him off. Not for an instant do we question this work of mercy; our only object in referring to the case is to draw public attention to the rewards of a virtuous and religious life.

Apparently, there is to be a fight between the London County Council and Mr. Runciman. To tell the truth, Mr. Runciman should have more vigorously pressed the question of the inadequate school accommodation and the swollen classes long ago. His threat to reduce the school grants by £50,000, however, will bring the Council to a proper sense of its duty. Even to serve the exigencies of a municipal party, the education of the children must not be neglected. As for the size of the classes, it is certain that a class of sixty is much too large for efficient teaching; over that number—and many are over that number now—efficient teaching becomes impossible. More power to Mr. Runciman's elbow!

A special mission has just been appointed to announce the accession of His Majesty to the rulers of Bavaria, Wurtemberg and Bulgaria. We wonder when the news will come to be regarded as stale.

Our Open Letter to Dr. Whiteside, Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool, has brought us a number of communications from Roman Catholics. Many of the writers agree with us, some abuse us, and others tell us things we did not know before. "May I ask," says one, "why you single out Dr. Whiteside for your attack upon a pronouncement of the head of the world-wide Catholic Church, seeing that our bishops and priests all over the country are declaring the self-same thing in their charges and sermons?" Accepting this as true, it is evident the matter is not made better, but worse, for instead of an isolated episcopal outrage on Protestants, it obviously becomes an organised one. We are not going to be dragged into any theological controversy, however. What we say is that—in a country which not only gives the fullest tolerance and fullest rights of citizenship to Roman Catholics, but which goes out of its way to respect their faith, and opens wide the gates of hospitality to persecuted Roman Catholic refugees from abroad—it is anti-social and anti-civic to insult and outrage their Protestant fellow citizens as Dr. Whiteside has done. If Roman Catholics are not tolerant, how can they expect tolerance?

Are not the Cumberland and Westmorland Standing Joint Committee a little too thoughtful? Acting on the recommendation of the Chief Constable (who appears to be a bigot) they have stipulated that a grant of the weekly rest day, as required by the new Act, shall be conditional upon two hours of the time being spent in attendance at some place of public worship. This idea of making the policeman go to church, whether he wants to or not, ought to arouse parsons with empty churches to transports of delirious enthusiasm; whether the Joint Committee are imposing justifiable conditions is another matter. We must ask Mr. Churchill about it.

The Rev. H. H. Dibben, of Brierley Hill, announced as the subject of his address at the Men's Monthly Service on a recent Sunday, "The Crippen Murder." Edifying, don't you think? And the appeal was pending at the time! Lucky for the rev. gent. that Arthur Newton didn't get hold of one of the handbills!

Has not the Chief Constable of Exeter—supposing there is such a person in that cathedral city—anything better to do than prosecute pavement artists? The other day, one of the fraternity was brought before the city justices "for placing himself in the Barnfield road for the purpose of soliciting alms." One of the magistrates reminded the Superintendent that pavement artists were not interfered with in other towns. "Yes," responded the Superintendent, "but we can't allow it here." As "we" could not allow it, the magistrates fined the man 5s. and costs, or seven days, and if he has not had to do the seven days he is richer than most pavement artists of whom we have any knowledge. Yet many of their works beat the "old masters" into fits.

A Canadian reader suggests that there is a wide and lucrative field in Canada for unemployed British teachers. We mention the fact so that those interested may inquire. Personally, we are not enthused at the idea.

We note that Roberts the Tailor has been in the hurly-burly of another municipal election at Leicester. It seems a pity he didn't get in, for he has a system by which rent, rates, and taxes are to be ended for ever, and all working men are to receive fixed wages of £3 a week. Not only so, but, according to our friend, "peace and goodwill upon this earth cannot reign amongst all men until Roberts has passed his Bill that will make it lawful for our nation's money to be used in common for the good of all." Why, then, sitteth Leicester in the seat of the scornful?

Recently, the Taunton magistrates fined a labourer, not previously convicted, 1s. for trespassing in search of game, and 5s. for stealing a larch pole, value 6d., with costs in both cases. The fine and the costs thus came to £1 13s., and when the man offered a sovereign on account they declined to take the money. They didn't want to send him to gaol—they only wanted to keep him locked up till they got every cent of the money, c.d.

It is really amazing how many funny things happen on land and sea. Not long ago a Mr. Edward Wise, sidesman of St. Luke's Church, Southampton, offered to place in that sacred edifice a stained glass window to the memory of the late General Gordon. Mr. Wise was once something in the grocery, and held the office of Mayor in a year when nobody else was willing to accept the position. He seems to have submitted a sketch of one light to the Gordon family for their approval, and in this the General was represented kneeling before an altar. The family were told that the remaining lights were to be filled with representations of legendary saints, but when the window was completed, it was at once seen that Mr. Wise had included himself as one of them—for there, sure enough, was the holy grocer in the same light as General Gordon. Not unnaturally, the Gordon family have protested, but whether the self-canonised Wise will consent to have himself removed from the stained glass window is not yet revealed to men.

More about the game laws. Mr. W. Alexander and Mr. S. R. Annoss, Ipswich justices, have sentenced two men to a month's imprisonment each, for poaching a rabbit, the allegation being warmly supported by two policemen who didn't see the accused do it—the most the constables could say was that they had met them with a dog and that they had afterwards found a freshly killed rabbit among some turnips. But it really does not matter whether they poached the bunny or not. To imprison two men for a month for such an offence is sheer judicial savagery, and when magistrates use the sword of justice in this way, it should be struck out of their hands. They do not administer justice; they only scandalise it.

One of the most ridiculous ceremonies of modern times has been the dedication of the new St. Paul's Cross. To begin with, it is not on the site of the old one, which at least had a certain number of interesting associations with plague and persecution. The base looks like a ton of coals, and conveys no idea of any possible use. Unless some ingenious architect comes to the rescue, it will degenerate into a receptacle for waste paper.

Following upon its recent scandalous appointment of an ex-Army officer to superintend its gardeners, it would seem that the L.C.C. contemplated another "job." Its Higher Education Sub-Committee suggested that, unless the Governors of the City of London College agreed to place the management of that institution under the direction of a new principal, to be approved by the Council, it should decline to continue to aid the college. No doubt the post of principal, which has been held for eleven years by Mr. Sidney Humphries, a gentleman of distinguished attainments, is a tempting position for superannuated officers possessing friends on the Council. And for this job an ex-Major would be better qualified than for the one to which we have referred—he would certainly be able to "teach the young idea how to shoot." Congratulations to Sir Edward Clarke on promptly squashing the pretty little plot.

Does anybody know anything about the "German Commerce League"? If not, they had better enquire.

We are afraid that our knowledge of geography does not enable us to say where Bethania is, but it sounds rather like the Holy Land, and is evidently inhabited by very holy people. The authorities of the chapel there have decided that a publican shall not be allowed to partake of Communion with them in future. It is not every publican who would have desired to do so, but there is one who happens to have been a preacher since he was sixteen years old, and he declares with wonderful altruism that he would like to see a temperance society in every town. So probably the decision of the local Pharisees is a bit of a blow to him. However, he takes his condemnation very well, for he is content to declare that he will now "go to another part of the vineyard, and by the Grace of God do the same work there as he has done at Bethania." A vineyard is an appropriate simile for a publican, and we hope he will live up to it by supplying good liquor, even though he may not be permitted to partake of it.

Who is Sir W. R. Nicoll? Is he the heir-presumptive of the proprietor of the Café Royal? We ask this because we have now heard of him for the first time, in connection with a dinner. A body known as the Authors' Club seems to regard him as a literary idol, like (we hope we have the names right) Bernard Crosland and T. W. H. Shaw, while the *Westminster Gazette* devoted the greater part of a column to his rambling anecdotage. From this we have extracted one little gem: "Twenty-five years ago a new paper could be started with a fair chance of success. To-day it couldn't. He knew, because he had been through it." In other words, because this post-prandial orator was a failure as a journalist, success was out of the reach of all. What about *Mrs. Bull?*

The kill-joys are on the warpath once more, and we notice that objections to entertainment licences are more numerous this year than for a long time past. We confess that we have never quite understood why a special music licence should be required in places where public entertainments are already permitted. The kill-joys, however, will sometimes tolerate a skating-rink or a picture-show, or at least a restaurant, but will immediately begin to interfere if there is a whisper of enlivening the proceedings with a band or a few songs. They evidently think that all pleasure should be grudged and doled out as sparingly as possible; of course, the convenience of residents in the neighbourhood is merely used as a pretext. "If we let you have music," they will say, "you must meet us half way: you must modify your licence and reduce your sale of refreshments, or you must promise not to keep open on Sundays, which must be devoted to psalm-singing—and whiskey-bibbing, with the blinds down." Surely it is a very shocking thing that there should be in existence quite a large number of black-coated snufflers who are for ever struggling to suppress the smallest smile of merriment in the hard lives of the poor. But we must thank them for giving themselves away by the statement that "a place of amusement imperils the peace of the neighbourhood." Considering how very careful public entertainers have to be nowadays to enforce decorum, considering also the vigilance of County Councils and policemen whenever hilarity exceeds the limits of a Quakers' meeting, the peace of neighbourhoods is surely and carefully protected. Even if it were not, what is peace that it should be used as a fetish to the exclusion of pleasure?

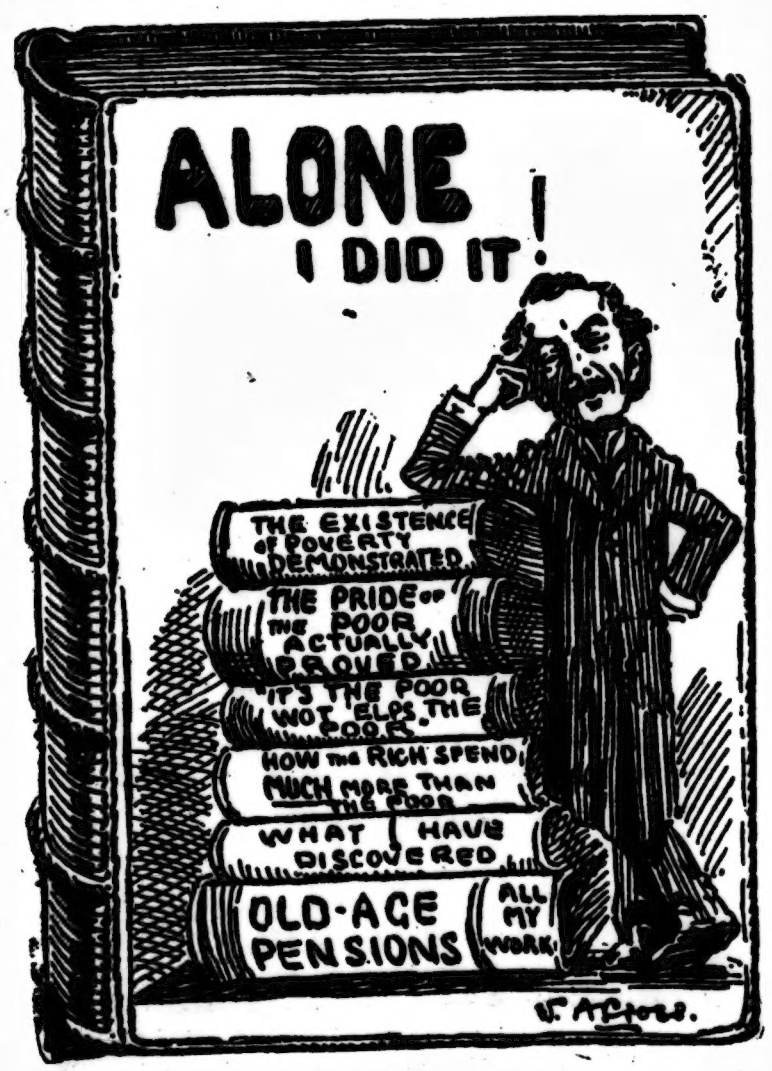
Why on earth should the papers already begin to look out for jobs for Lord Minto? He should rejoice over the opportunity for rest and retirement which he now enjoys. Surely the system of promotion by failure might now be buried—as a first step towards a Business Government.

We wonder whether the Government will be candid as to their reasons for sending Lord Kitchener out to Egypt. Isn't it the fact that our Intelligence Department has discovered that the Nationalists have made a compact with the Soudanese—dangling before them the example of the Young Turks' recent successes? The "Fuzzies" still swarm like the sands of their native deserts, and are much better armed now than they were in 1888. What is feared is a simultaneous rising in Egypt and the Soudan—and considerable activity exists at Aldershot and Southampton in connection with the reinforcement of the Egyptian garrisons.

We must venture to make a protest against the unpatriotic action of certain extreme partisans who have tried to weaken the hands of the Home Secretary during the Welsh crisis. Because Mr. Churchill did not immediately emulate the example of some of his predecessors and shoot the strikers down, he is accused of weakness and shilly-shallying. Indeed, the *Morning Post* says he "has been valiant in his efforts to attract attention to his department when no need existed; tested in the moment of crisis he has failed, and failed through a false anxiety to retain popularity." It is surely outrageous to describe an anxiety to avoid bloodshed as an anxiety for popularity, and Mr. Churchill would have been very untrue to his duty if he had not tried all friendly and peaceful measures before plunging the Principality into a wild conflict between the soldiers and the populace.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

They were holding a heated argument on public events at the "Pig and Whistle," and the man who had had the most to say, summed up the situation thus:—"Well, if I had my way, there are four men I would have hanged to-morrow—Asquith, Lloyd George, Winston Churchill, and Crippen."—Voice from one of the party: "What's Crippen done?"


ALONE
I DID IT!
THE EXISTENCE OF POVERTY DEMONSTRATED
THE PRIDE OF THE POOR ACTUALLY PROVED
IT'S THE POOR WOT ELPS THE POOR.
HOW THE RICH SPEND MUCH MORE THAN THE POOR
WHAT I HAVE DISCOVERED
OLD-AGE PENSIONS
ALL MY WORK

JOHN BULL'S BOOKSHELF.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICES.

AGE.—Biscuits are not given to general servants "2 to 22," or to veterans of 8 years of age. The ages of the former are often inscrutable, while the latter may be enjoying their second childhood.

PATENT MEDICINES.—We do not give biscuits to patent medicine vendors for the injunction to the public to get "the same pills as Mr. Robinson had."

BRIDEGROOMS.—No more wedding cake for these harmless, necessary adjuncts when they go away "in a costume of rose vieux, trimmed with glace, with hat to match." They evidently foresee who is destined to wear the breeches, and they are lucky to get away at all.

MARRIAGES IN THE DEATHS' COLUMN.—No biscuits for these. They are often the grave of love.

LODGERS.—No biscuits for widows who want young men to share room. Most of them do

---

For the following letter: "Please send a bottle of your Eczema lotion for DOGS, *it is for Lord Revelstoke,"*

MR. G. MAY (3, Carlton House Terrace, W.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Sir Reginald (Lister) was met AN HOUR BEFORE HIS ARRIVAL *by an enormous and enthusiastic crowd,"*

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising, under the heading "For Gentlemen," "LADIES' COMBINATIONS" *and* "PETTICOATS"; *and, under the heading "For Ladies,"* "LLAMA SHIRTS AND TROUSERS,"

RENTONS, LTD. (Princes Street, Edinburgh),
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For the following announcement: "Wanted, good general, LOVER 20,"

"265, *LEICESTER MERCURY OFFICE,*
Loughborough,"
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in its report of an inquest, "The evidence showed that the deceased was born on Saturday morning, and died at five o'clock the PREVIOUS *evening,"*

THE EVENING ARGUS (Brighton)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For placing under the heading, "Well Known Man Found with his Throat Cut," the sentence—"The body has NOT YET BEEN IDENTIFIED,"

THE BLACKBURN GAZETTE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the statement: "ENGLISHMEN *are extraordinary people, especially when they happen to be Irishmen or Scotchmen,"*

THE DUBLIN EVENING MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising: "LIONS, *saddles, shoulders, 8d.; legs, 9d.; necks, 7½d.,"*

THE DIRECT SUPPLY STORES, LTD.
(8, Holborn Circus, E.C.),
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For quoting the "Globe" as saying that Mr. Reynolds "was handicapped by being obliged to sing the part (Hermann) in English while the rest of the company sang in GERMANY,"

THE NOTTINGHAM EVENING POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, "The Leatherhead football team met Worcester Park in a friendly match on Wednesday, and defeated them by nine–nil. The FUNERAL *took place at Leatherhead Parish Church on Saturday,"*

THE SURREY ADVERTISER (Guildford)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For his candour in stating (according to the "Yorkshire Post") that "He would have liked the Council to have paid him the compliment of asking him (to accept the position of Lord Mayor) the third time. 'It would perhaps have been an empty compliment, but it has been done in the past, and it ought to have been done to me. The Council wished to have someone else for Lord Mayor instead of myself, but I DO THINK THEY MIGHT HAVE TOLD ME BEFOREHAND AND GIVEN ME THE HONOUR OF REFUSING THE COMPLIMENT,'"

MR. ALDERMAN BIRCH (ex-Lord Mayor of York)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

A MEDICAL MAN'S SECRETS.

SHOWING HOW PATIENTS ARE IMPOSED UPON.

By a Physician.

I.—ON DRUG-TAKING

If the world were suddenly deprived of all the drugs in the Pharmacopœia, should we be much the worse off? Undoubtedly we should. On the other hand, it may be confidently asserted that a vast number of medicines are in themselves either inert or superfluous. Indeed, drugging is going out of fashion as far as the qualified practitioner of medicine is concerned; and it is pathetic to relate that every day many medical men are prescribing, against their inclination and belief, pills and powders and potions for their patients for the sole reason that the latter believe that in such alone lies their salvation. Especially is this true among the humbler classes of the community; they would scorn to pay for professional "advice," but they don't mind paying up for their "bottle of medicine," and even when the trouble is merely a slight bruise or some trifling injury, they frequently suggest and expect a little tonic will do it good. And so the doctor has recourse to his "placebo" mixture—and the patient is none the worse! But how sad! "I *must* please," for if I don't some other doctor will. I am reminded of the story of a practitioner who left a *locum tenens* in charge of his work, and on returning from his holiday, found that all the patients were taking the same medicine, but, nevertheless, were progressing satisfactorily. The *locum* explained his method, which was to empty the dregs from the various bottles sent or brought up for re-filling, into a large stock bottle, and when he had got a sufficient quantity to impart flavour, he filled up with water and dispensed from that. The bottle was labelled "Mistura-H.O.K.," signifying "Mixture—Heaven Only Knows."

Two Useful Drugs.

There is an essence of truth in this fiction. Nobody suspects but the medical practitioner how many gallons of medicine are swallowed every day that are either inert or unnecessary and belong to the "placebo" class. They are not altogether futile, however—for they produce oftentimes a useful mental effect; but the point is that in themselves they are non-curative, albeit usually innocuous. An old surgical teacher of mine used to say:—"Gentlemen, there are two drugs in the Pharmacopœia of some service; one is sulphate of magnesia to open, and the other is tincture of opium to shut up again." But he was a surgeon, and thereby may have been prejudiced; nevertheless, any observant physician or general practitioner will confess to his brethren or his own conscience that he has prescribed or dispensed scores of mixtures or other medicaments simply because the patients wanted or expected them. He may supplement the treatment by giving instructions as to proper diet, clothing, exercise, baths, massage, electricity, etc., and on some one or other of these therapeutic methods he wisely and rationally relies for improvement in, and benefit to, the health of his patient; and yet the inevitable prescription or bottle of medicine—which is forthcoming in nine cases out of ten recognisable by the observant doctor as not amenable to drug treatment—represents in that patient's mind the main, if not the sole, factor in his cure.

"Placebo" Mixture.

Surely it is time that the medical profession took the laity into their confidence and set about educating the public in the matter of drugging and quackery. Can the duly qualified medical practitioner justly complain of the egregious effrontery and colossal cheek of the quacking fraternity, while he himself prescribes or dispenses sugar pills, coloured water, and "placebo" mixtures every day of his life? Is it not timely and fitting that the less informed section of the community should be taught to realise that not only is internal medication not the only method of combating disease, but that a large proportion of cases that the ordinary medical man sees every day is entirely irresponsive to the action of drugs? I was consulted a week ago by a respectable woman whose boy had a small abscess forming. She was much astonished and decidedly dubious when I announced my intention of giving no medicine. She did not pay my fee at the time (as was usual in that practice) and I have not seen her since. I have no doubt that the youngster is now swallowing a "placebo," and that, in consequence, the case is doing well. There are scores of people about suffering from chronic irremediable conditions of all sorts who have been taking medicines for years: they are largely composed of members of sick clubs and sick benefit societies. Their empty bottle comes up to the club doctor with same concoction.

Innocent "Sleeping" Draughts.

The practice of administering inert or unnecessary medicine is, of course, not confined to the case of the "clubber." It runs through the higher social flights as well—just according to the education the family have received at the hands of their old and trusted medical adviser. I knew an old lady once who was regularly supplied by her medical man for many years with a sleeping draught of bromide and chloral. She declared her inability to sleep without it, and I have no doubt she had tried. While doing this gentleman's work some little time ago, I prepared a quite impotent and innocuous mixture, similar in colour and flavouring to her usual sleeping dose. She consumed it every night for a fortnight with an invariably excellent result. Nevertheless, when the incumbent of the practice returned he resumed his bromide and chloral as before!

Burnt Sugar and Water.

Another lady had been supplied by her medical attendant with burnt sugar and water for years. A new doctor bought the practice and proposed to discontinue the "medicine" (*sic*) and treat the patient on rational, straightforward lines. He was promptly given his *congé*, and another medical man was called in. The lady is still thriving on her burnt sugar and water! Now who is responsible for this deplorable state of things? Primarily, the medical profession—but there are extenuating circumstances. The age is one of keen competition, and medical men are now subject to opposition from quarters which formerly did not exist, such as the increased knowledge of the laity on matters medical, the developments of Christian Science, and other forms of "faith-healing," the tabloidal drug preparations, the wholesale increase of quackery, the gross abuse of hospitals, and so on. The result is that the general practitioner has to use every means in his power to retain the goodwill of patients once acquired, and to adapt himself to their fancies and foibles and preconceived prejudices on every point concerning health matters. I once had a very worldly-wise piece of advice given me by an old family practitioner, who said, "Whenever you are called in to see a child, *always* agree with the mother." Thus, as the public have been brought up to regard the administration of medicines as the most essential part—"the doctor's method," as a patient of mine once called it—of the treatment of all medical illnesses, it is not altogether surprising that medical men nowadays are constantly prescribing or dispensing "medicines" which are not medicines at all, or drug compounds in which they have little or no faith for the particular condition under treatment. Do not let me be understood as despising the aid of drugs in all diseases; on the contrary, any careful, experienced and observant practitioner must acknowledge the definite and indubitable good effects of many medicines. What, however, I wish to raise my voice against is the notion firmly implanted in the minds of a large section of the laity that some form of physic is "good for" any ailment of body or mind you like to mention. When that idea is removed, then the public will cease to swallow those mild frauds, the "placebo" concoctions, whose occasional usefulness depends solely upon suggestion.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

'Twas the voice of the "People"; I heard it complain,
As it turned out the "Reds" to put "Blues" in again.
'Twas the voice of the "People" who, when "Blues" were in,
Began to complain with a clamouring din.
'Twas the voice of the "People" who turned the "Blues" out
And put in the "Reds" with a clamcuring shout.

But the voice of the "People's" a very small voice,
And the "People" themselves have a very small choice.
'Tis the voice of two Parties you always hear shouting—
Two Parties whose motives most people are doubting,
Two Parties who for their own Party ends pull
Poor "John," who's an Ass instead of a "Bull."

Kayne Shum

THE ARMY—FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF MILITARY DOINGS—AND MIS-DOINGS.

By ALLAN SUTOR.

Discounting the value of its great services to a nation, and considering it apart from the dominating purpose of its existence, to which all its energies are necessarily subservient, an Army may be shown to possess moral characteristics which at the present day are to be found nowhere else in the body politic.

Honour and Respect.

It is evident that in an Army each soldier is deprived of the opportunity of representing anyone except himself. Therefore, even if only by dire necessity, he is driven to make an effort to represent what is good and true and honest in himself, irrespective of others. The result is that there is no adventitious glamour about a soldier except his uniform. At least, his honour is in his own keeping. It is not, therefore, true that discipline destroys individual self-respect. The soldier respects himself, and is respected himself by respecting others.

The lowest in rank loses only what is lowest in himself. He still retains his self-respect. But discipline, of course, like everything else, is not always true. Too often it is the shield and buckler of ignorance. It may be a powerful and effective instrument to conceal great and glaring incompetence. It may, indeed, be only the price of place. Respect also as between superior and subordinate has often no professional basis. It is doubtless, also, an honour to serve in the Army, but it is supposed to be an honour to the Army as well as to the nation to be so served. It is a mutual honour. It is all honour. Neither the Army nor the nation would suffer if the honour were less and service to the country more real, and better paid.

The Military Aristocrat and the Social Democrat.

Now let us consider two types of leaders. There is a bad military type. Place a fine old aristocrat in command of a mud heap, and observe what happens. He will hoist a Union Jack and he will have a band to play "Rule, Britannia," not only all day but during the greater part of the night. He will persevere further. He will draw his sword, and when the day of battle arrives, his dead body will be found a short time afterwards lying in a pool of his own blood somewhere in the vicinity of the mud heap. Now consider a certain bad type of citizen leader, one of those whose sure advance is by following well and cautiously behind legions of his men. Place him in charge of a mud heap. He will plunge to the neck in the muck and mire, he will throw his feet in the air and will call loudly on his kindly supporters to rescue him. There will be no pool of blood. In the old days, men served nobly a rotten constitution; to-day men are making even bad use of the constitution which they have.

"None, Sir."

A soldier soon learns that there is no excuse for his shortcomings. Even when he has none, he feels he alone is responsible for their non-existence. A good citizen, on the other hand, with his few failings, feels no responsibility for their existence. A soldier, again, may elect to incur a slight reprimand rather than perform an unpleasant duty. When charged, however, with the offence by his commanding officer, who asks him courteously if he has any excuse, he soon learns to click his heels together, draw himself up to his full height, look his commander straight in the face, and to reply, bravely but firmly, "None, sir." It is a great lesson for all ranks. For all, there is the same unbending, unhesitating and unwavering law. In civil life, on the other hand, the trend is to convince each other that one can do nothing right, that one must do wrong. We civilians must get drunk because (so we are told) there are so many public-houses. We must beat our wives because of our heredity and our environment. Practical reformers start by assuming that a wife-beater must beat. That is the starting point of all "practical" reformers. Where they will end no one ever hears. The true starting point ought to be not that a man must beat, but that he does. We must also do as little work as we can because there is no work to be done. We must be careful to lock up our money because of the extreme wickedness of putting temptation in the way of others. It is always others, and never self. A little experience of the discipline of military life might disillusion even the most kindly. The best excuse a man can ever give is, "None, sir."

Straight Speech.

Straight talk is necessary among soldiers. It is apparently quite unnecessary in public life to-day. The sergeant-major is a terror to evil-doers. He is the iron hand; the officer is the velvet glove. He talks straight; his bolts go home. At first, soldiers do not appreciate the sergeant-major. In a little time, however, resentment wears off. They have become good soldiers. That is when they have begun to trust and respect the sergeant-major; when they have learnt the hard lesson that he is their true friend. It would be difficult to find anyone like him in civil life whom men respect and trust to the point even of permitting disparaging remarks about themselves. Such men are worth their weight in gold. There is another individual whose great qualities are little realised. He is the sentry, and as to him I will speak next week.

Deserters.

Our military readers are only beginning to realise that Army Orders are framed so that they are not understandable. Here is another specimen:—

> Regimental Orders by the Commanding Officer, 2nd Battalion Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
>
> "Shwebo, Oct. 14th, 1910.
>
> Pardon of Deserters.—The soldier confesses on promise of pardon which operates from the moment of the confession and takes the place of the order dispensing with trial. Thus all previous service will be forfeited, *i.e.*, all service prior to the date of confession and pardon, and a soldier will be held to serve on his last attestation as if that attestation had taken place on the date of his confession and pardon.

And the War Office authorities call this "a free pardon." In our opinion all it means, or ever did mean, is—roll up and confess; save us the trouble of trying you, and then we will allow you to complete your term of service.

"As You Were!"

In January last there was an Order issued with reference to the formation of a Special Service Section of the Territorial Force. The conditions were comparatively good, and a number of the men of the 2nd London Brigade, Royal Field Artillery, accepted them. On the 25th October the following Brigade Order was issued:—

> It is notified for information that the General Officer commanding does not approve at present of the formation of a Special Section from Units of the 1st London Division, and such Sections can only be authorised when required for some special duty. All members who have signed a declaration on Army Form 622 are to consider their agreements cancelled.

Many members of the Corps ask us if this piece of business is legal. Of course it is. A soldier under the War Office system, be he of the highest or lowest rank, has no rights. He cannot demand a military or civil trial, and he has no remedy in a law court if he is defrauded of pay or emoluments. When we get a Business Government we shall alter all this.

Does Anybody Want a Flat?

We have before us printed Orders issued by the General Officer Commanding Southern Coast Defences, dated October 26th, etc. The last reads as follows:—

> To Let.—No. 9, Grand Parade, 4 bedrooms, 2 sitting rooms, 2 other rooms not furnished, bath (hot and cold), electric light. Rent, 2½ guineas per week, or would agree to other terms for a shorter period. Can be seen at any time by applying to Captain——.

What we want to know is whether the War Office have started a House Agency business. Also, if the gallant Captain happens to have a couple of bull-pups for sale, will he be allowed to use the Headquarters Order sheet to advertise them?

MARYLEBONE AND ITS TOWN HALL.

AN ARBITRARY VETO.

Some of the ratepayers of Marylebone are protesting strongly against the action of the Borough Council in buying the site for a new Town Hall from Lord Portman for £44,500. It is not that the site is a bad one, or the price exorbitant. The objection to the deal is that Lord Portman, although selling freehold, makes it a condition of sale that the building shall not be hired to the public. Now many of the Borough Councils make a considerable revenue from this source. For example, the Holborn Council makes something like £1,500 per annum from it, while the Westminster averages £2,500, and the Kensington, £1,450. It is a curious condition to attach to the sale of freehold property, but it is not very easy to see what the Marylebone people can do. They are bound hand and foot to the owners of three estates, those of Lord Howard de Walden, Lord Portman, and the Eyre estate, who work together in these matters. The odd feature of the position is that the present Town Hall is held from the Duke of Portland on a tenure which relieves the Borough from paying rent so long as the building is used as a vestry hall, but directly this ceases, it reverts to the Duke of Portland, who gets it back without payment of compensation of any kind.

"SMALL BASS, PLEASE!"

BEWARE OF EXCUSES.

A Liverpool reader writes:—"I was glad to see your exposure of the trickery played by a publican in offering another kind of beer where 'Bass' was demanded. Here in Liverpool, one could find innumerable instances where Bass is either adulterated by being mixed with other beer, or else is entirely withheld from the customer, another beer being shamelessly palmed upon him. The cause is largely through the jealousy of the local brewers, who prefer to push the sale of their own beer, even in an illegitimate fashion, rather than sell Bass. It is a common thing for a manager to be told by his walking boss, 'You are not selling enough of our own beer. If you can't increase the sale, then we must get someone else who can. The manager, to save his job, then finds it necessary from the firm's point of view to discourage the sale of Bass. In the morning you will hear him say, 'The draught Bass is not running well. The bitter's all right, though.' As a result, the customer, more often than not, takes the bitter without further enquiry. I would advise people, whenever they hear this remark, to ask the manager to draw the Bass first, and then challenge him to compare it with his bitter. It will be found that in most cases the latter is not running so clear as the former. I do not see why, when Messrs. Bass have spent vast sums of money in manufacturing a superior article, and in advertising it well, they should not get the full reward of their efforts. Workmen should always take with a grain of salt the statements of managers that their own beer is better than the one they ask for, and they should be doubly suspicious, unless the house has a known reputation for honesty, of those houses where a quick trade is done between the intervals of the first and second music-hall houses. I would be the last man in the world to disparage the many honest men in the Trade, but wish to point out that there are a few to the contrary who are giving the Trade a bad name."

NATIONAL TELEPHONE COMPANY'S STAFF.

We continue to receive complaints about the action of the directors of the National Telephone Company in relation to their staff. If our information is correct, this action certainly needs explanation. We are told that mechanics, wiremen and jointers, are being got rid of in batches. They must either accept a very considerable reduction in their wages, or go. For instance, two young men who had served a qualifying apprenticeship, and had been employed by the company for some years past at the modest wage of 32s. and 34s. a week, and with not a single complaint against them, have been reduced to repairers' mates at wages of only 26s. per week. Are the Company "preparing" things for the Government?

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
SEE PAGE III. OF COVER.

THE GLASGOW TRAMWAYS AND INSURANCE RISKS.

SOMETHING SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE A JOB.

The Glasgow tramways belong to the city, and are controlled by a Committee chosen from the members of the Council. The tramways were insured with the Electric and General Insurance Company against third-party risks, at an annual premium of about £21,000. When the contract lapsed, the Electric and General Insurance Company declined to take on the risks any longer except at higher rates, which the Tramways Committee refused to pay. A number of other Companies, however, some of them solid Companies of good financial standing, were prepared to take the risks, but the contract was finally placed with the Empire Guarantee and Insurance Corporation, Ltd.—a local concern, established in 1900—notwithstanding the fact that this Corporation had that year lost £13,000, and that it had never at any time ranked among Companies of standing. It must be added that two of the Directors of this Company were also on the Tramways Committee, and they must have known its exact financial condition at the time.

Some months ago, the Directors of the Empire Guarantee and Insurance Corporation tried to induce the Omnium Insurance Company to buy their business, but the latter's auditors gave an unfavourable report. According to rumour, they found the liabilities of the Empire to be about £40,000 and that their assets were held by their bankers for moneys advanced. That may or may not be. The National and Provincial Insurance Company, Ltd., have been in negotiation to take over the concern. The National and Provincial have a nominal capital of £250,000, but a paid-up capital of only £15,000.

The £21,000 paid to the Electric and General Insurance Company had been notoriously insufficient to cover all claims, yet the Tramways Committee has allowed the contract to fall into the hands of a Company whose total capital is only £15,000. It is difficult to see how the National and Provincial Insurance Company can possibly meet the liabilities it has taken upon itself in this connection. We may say we are having constant complaints from persons insured in this Corporation as to the difficulty of getting admitted claims paid. The action of the Tramways Committee is, on the face of it, indefensible. If they wish to insure against third-party risks they ought, for the benefit of the city, to insure in a first-class Company.

TO "JOHN BULL."

Dear John, I'm far away from town;
The weather is *contrairy*.
But bless my heart you need not frown
For fear I miss your Mary.
My Bella Jane is writing now—
Methought 'twas to her draper—
But I am wrong, for she, I trow,
Is ordering a paper.

She says I swear by "Johnny Bull,"
So she must have your missus;
And, as I, as a general rule,
Wind up with love and kisses;
I send my love to her and you—
Long may you pull together,
To root out every humbug crew,
And make them feel your leather.

J. S.

HAVE any of our readers had dealings with Powell and Fraser, of the Avondale Press, 61, Carey Street, Chancery Lane?

THE CHILD PARASITES OF PICCADILLY.

See this week's MRS. BULL.

THE NEW EDUCATION.

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR AN EXTENDED SYLLABUS.

By Richard Morton.

Education being so cheap in London at present, the authorities are considering further schemes for getting rid of the money that is so abundant among ratepayers. One ingenious proposal by the Education Committee of the L.C.C. is to introduce the cinematograph at evening schools. They say that "the possibilities in this direction are great," and the statement is easy of belief, for, though the apparatus will cost only about thirty pounds for each school, such a fleabite as that need annoy nobody, as there are many subsidiary ways of making the money fly. The films will be a very expensive item, and when it is understood that some of the schools will require structural alterations to bring them into line with the Council's own regulations under the Cinematograph Act, even the most abandoned spendthrift must recognise that this is quite an exceptional opportunity.

Some of the films upon which the Council have cast a loving eye, realising how truly educational are the subjects, are as follows:—Glimpses of Bird Life (*Rare glimpse of the Oof Bird*); Druidical Remains in Brittany (*Butter for export to England*); The Production of Coffee (*With Chicory*); Herring Fisheries of Boulogne (*the Kipper in its wild state*); Dutch types and dress (*Worn by the Old Dutch*); Grasse and the Perfumery Industry (*Should be Barking*); Scenes in Venice (*in water colours*); Laying a Railway (*and a ghost*); and The Manufacture of Pianos (*played by the girl next door*). The elucidatory notes in italics are not official.

It is an edifying list; you pay your money and you take your choice. At least, if you are a ratepayer, you will pay your money anyway. And you will have the gratification of knowing you are weaning your young men and maidens from the picture palaces and encouraging them to attend night school instead.

But why stop at the cinematograph? The educational experts are taking an attractive step in the advancement of their theories, but they have opened up a wide field and the road is clear to them for further experiments. It is quite easy to suggest other items, equally expensive and equally unnecessary, calculated to popularise those evening schools which are at present languishing for want of support. If the system is to be galvanised into life, regardless of expense, we offer a few suggestions in the hope that they will add variety and increase the cost:—

Classical Dancing.—This should be taught at all night schools. Costumes are not costly, consisting mainly of a little gauze and a few beads, but this need cause no anxiety. The services of Miss Loie Fuller must be retained as Director, and she comes high. Her pupils, students and graduates command large salaries, and each will require a band to go round with her. Any other expenditure considered imperative can be incurred by installing special limelight and electrical effects.

Billiards.—The presence in our midst of Mr. George Gray should not be overlooked. He should be secured in spite of any outlay, the bigger the better. Nerve, precision, and mathematical certainty are the lessons he teaches.

Humour.—We need to cultivate this virtue. The Council should get our greatest humorists to work turns at all continuation schools. Specialities and Professors of the Art:

The Humour of Inuendo, by Miss Marie Lloyd.
Acrobatic Humour, by Mr. Little Tich.
Unconscious Humour, by Mr. Hall Caine.
Grim Humour, by Mr. G. Bernard Shaw.

Advertising.—This important subject must be thoroughly taught in all its branches. It is so necessary to business, and you cannot get on in any walk of life without a proper knowledge of its possibilities. The wonder is that this branch of study has been so neglected in our schools. Experts in the ethics of advertising recommended for immediate engagement are:—Earl Roberts, Mr. Beecham, Mr. Winston S. Churchill, Mr. Selfridge, Mr. Kipling, Dr. Williams, Mr. Plowden, Mr. Roosevelt, Sir Francis Laking, Sir William Treloar, Judge Willis, Mr. Seymour Hicks, General Booth, Mr. Hinde, and the Rev. R. J. Campbell.

SEE NEXT TUESDAY'S
"MRS. BULL"
FOR OPEN LETTER TO MISS LE NEVE.

THE WHITE STAR'S "OLYMPIC."

A SERIOUS INSUFFICIENCY OF LIFEBOATS.

Our attention has been directed to the model of the *Olympic*, the monster steamship of 45,000 tons now building for the White Star Line. This model may be seen under the Piccadilly Hotel. An examination will show that the new ship is to have only 16 boats. The *Mauretania* and *Lusitania*, very much smaller ships, have 40 boats and rafts. The *Europa*, which is about to be built for the Hamburg-American Line, and will be 5,000 tons larger than the *Olympic*, will have no fewer than 80 boats. How, then, can 16 boats be sufficient for the *Olympic?* The explanation given by the Company is that the ship is practically unsinkable, and that for life-saving purposes boats will not be required. That is a most unsatisfactory explanation. No vessel can be considered unsinkable if it meets with certain concussions. And presumably the *Europa* will be as unsinkable as the *Olympic*, but the builders of the German vessel do not suggest that life-saving apparatus will be unnecessary. What does the Board of Trade say?

"JOHN BULL" COAL CLUB.

On Friday, 4th inst., the principal London merchants advanced the prices of all qualities of coal, except Derby Brights, 1s. per ton.

There is now a margin of 3s. per ton between the principal merchants' current prices and the Club's fixed prices. It is expected that there will be a further advance shortly on principal merchants' prices.

As mentioned in our last week's issue, the Club is prepared to accept a limited number of new members from the readers of John Bull at 1s. per ton advance on the fixed prices of the Club.

All particulars can be obtained on application to the Manager, John Bull Coal Club, 21 and 22, Walbrook, E.C. (Telephone Wall 6542).

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

THE MADNESS OF MARRIAGE.

(*Several medical men, giving evidence before the Royal Commission on the Divorce Laws, have expressed the opinion that insanity should be a bar to marriage.*)

A cynic declares that all girls should oppose
This dictum, or else they may rue it;
'Tis only the madmen who marry at all—
A chap who is sane wouldn't do it!

RICHES FOR ROTHSCHILD.

(*Lord Rothschild has just reached his seventieth birthday.*)

His great age yields at least one joy to-day,
And with our best respects the fact we mention;
The future he may face without dismay—
He's now entitled to his Old Age Pension.

Ricardo.

IT IS STATED THAT PRISON IS BECOMING QUITE A PARADISE FOR TRAMPS.

"GOOD-BYE, OLD SON! WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO?"
"TO GET LOCKED UP FOR THE WINTER."

THE RECTOR OF CHATHAM AND A LOVE-SICK GIRL.

A GRAVE ABUSE OF THE LUNACY LAWS.

We have a word to say to the Rev. E. G. Burr, late of Rushall Vicarage, North Wales, now Rector of St. Mary's, Chatham. A week or two ago, a young woman named Alice Witcut came to us to complain that, though never other than sane, she was recently taken to a lunatic asylum and kept there 22 weeks. This young woman entered the service of the Rev. E. G. Burr in 1900; she left in 1902, went back again at the beginning of 1903, and finally left in 1904. The Rector was then a widower, and the girl seems to have fallen in love with him.

After she left him in 1904, she went to various places in service, but she appears to have been unable to forget the Rector, and she was in the habit of writing affectionate letters to him, love letters of a sort. On one occasion, Mr. Burr called at the house in which the girl was in service (that of a Mrs. Hunt, Willington Road, Edgbaston), and had tea with her. It is not, so far as we know, the practice of clergymen to enter a house without the knowledge of the mistress, but when this was suggested to Mr. Burr he defended his action on the ground that a clergyman may go anywhere. We are not concerned here to contest his view of it. Nor must we be supposed to suggest that his relations with the girl were improper.

In February last, Witcut went to Chatham, and stayed at a Servants' Home. She says she went in order to be near the Rector, and to see him. On February 15th, she did see him, and afterwards she seems to have been in a somewhat hysterical condition, and to have talked about the Rector to those who would listen to her—in fact, she was making a fool of herself. We dare say this annoyed the Rector, and the same day Witcut was visited by Dr. Bryan, It would be interesting to know who called in that gentleman. Shortly afterwards she was visited by the Relieving Officer, who said to her, "My wife wants a cook. Would you like to come?" When the girl said she would, "Come along then," said the man, and the two got into a cab. The cab took them to the Medway Union, and after a stay there of a few days she was taken to the Maidstone County Asylum.

It seems to us—that this girl Witcut has a very real grievance against the authorities. We have before us a copy of the certificate upon which she was admitted to the Medway Union. She is there described as a "pauper." As a matter of fact, she was not a pauper. She had only been in Chatham two days, and she had in her purse at the time of her arrest the sum of 16s. 9d., and two sovereigns sewn in her dress, but that is comparatively a small matter. What we look upon as an outrage is the fact that this young woman could be arrested, sent to an asylum and kept there 22 weeks, upon the strength of a ficerticate obtained in this way. The gentleman who signed the certificate is Dr. H. J. Bryan, Medical Officer for the Chatham Number One District. As to the conduct of the girl in the Asylum, we challenge the Medical Superintendent to say whether there was the slightest sign of lunacy all the time she was there. Apparently, the persons responsible for her arrest had been told that she had delusions about the Rector of Chatham. Who told them? Was it the Rector? Assuming it to be true, and it may well have been, for the girl is a love-sick fool, that did not justify her being arrested and sent to an asylum. If her object in going to Chatham was to pester the Rector, the Rector should have taken her before a police magistrate.

We should like to put it to the Rector of Chatham whether he did or did not make communications to the authorities, which led to the incarceration of this young woman. Really, if things go on as they are going, the liberty of the subject will soon be a thing of the past, and any venomous man or woman, who for one reason or another wishes to get rid of some person objectionable to him or her, need only go to the Relieving Officer of the parish in order to be quit of the nuisance by the primitive method of arrest and incarceration.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

See page iii. of Cover.

"JOHN BULL'S" FREEHOLD LAND SCHEME.

HOW READERS MAY BECOME THEIR OWN FREEHOLDERS—OUR CONTRIBUTION TO THE SCHEME.

As announced last week, we have entered into arrangements with the Great Western Land Company, under which 400 of their plots at Elthorne Heights may be secured by JOHN BULL readers, with a special discount of £5 on each purchase upon the production of the coupon which appears upon another page, and which we ourselves undertake to honour. The scheme is a revival of one which was successfully carried out by our contemporary the *Daily Chronicle* some time ago.

In the present condition of the Banking world—with good banks giving practically no interest on deposits, and none on floating balances—and having regard to recent disclosures in connection with so-called banking institutions, we think the time peculiarly ripe for a project of this kind.

That the scheme is a sound one, is evidenced by the fact that several who purchased plots at Elthorne Heights two months ago have since realised handsome profits. One purchaser bought a plot at £150, paying £5 down (in accordance with the terms advertised on another page); and in less than five weeks sold the plot for £175.

The growth of London in recent years has been largely in the western direction—where the Elthorne Heights are situated—the local population having increased in a relatively short space of time from 4,000 to over 50,000.

In the present state of the political world, it is very desirable that as many citizens as possible should own a stake in their own country, and in identifying ourselves with this scheme we believe we are rendering a substantial service, not only to our readers, but also to the State.

"THE LITERARY BUREAU."

AN INTRODUCTION WHICH SHOULD BE DECLINED.

From time to time we have warned our readers against the machinations of the "Imperial Art Supply Co.," 17, Ranelagh Avenue, Fulham—a firm carrying on the old "home work" game. Our attention has now been directed to a circular issued by "The Literary Bureau," from the same address, which—after, unfortunately, rather understating facts by saying that "although dozens of firms advertise homework and spare-time employment, there are extremely few who really offer any genuine work"—proceeds: "After investigating every plan of this kind on the market, we have found two firms who regularly employ workers at home, who find definite work for them to do, and who pay them for doing it." They then offer an introduction to such firms upon payment of a shilling. We wonder whether one of the firms is the Imperial Art gang, and the other Lawrence Irwin Company—to whom we have also referred? In any event, we strongly advise readers to "Send no money," and think the police might well enquire into the matter.

"JOHN and MARY"

Being the combined Christmas Number of "John Bull" and "Mrs. Bull."

Price 2d.

At ordinary times, "John Bull" and "Mrs. Bull" are friendly journalistic rivals; but it is felt that at Christmas—the period of peace and goodwill—there should be no suggestion of rivalry in their household. Hence they have decided to join forces and produce

A WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS NUMBER

To be known as

"JOHN and MARY"

It will consist of 64 pages, profusely illustrated, and brimful of good healthy, old-fashioned Christmas fare.

THE COVER ALONE WILL BE WORTH THE MONEY.

On Sale Everywhere, December 10th.

Summit SHIRTS 5/6 · 6 for 31/6

The Club Man can wear a 'Summit' Dress Shirt with the full knowledge that his linen is irreproachable.

Embody in fabric and construction all the essential features of correct Dress Shirt-wear.

There are SIX different styles at this ONE price. They include French Piqué, Swiss Pleated, and Plain Irish Linen Fronts, with one, or two stud holes. Every size is stocked by us in THREE distinct SLEEVE LENGTHS. This enables you to ALWAYS get your correct length of sleeve in a 'SUMMIT' shirt.

Write for the BOOKLET: a postcard brings it. **Sample shirt carriage paid 5/6**

Austin Reed Ltd

13 FENCHURCH STREET
5 ST. MARY AXE · 157a CHEAPSIDE ·
LONDON · E · C

THE CENTRAL LONDON RAILWAY AND AN EMPLOYE.

A PLEA FOR A DISCHARGED GUARD.

After 38 years of unbroken good character, a well set up man named William Henry White, of 69, Clarendon Street, Harrow Road, finds himself absolutely stranded. Here is a summary of the man's history.

Enlisted into the 12th Royal Lancers at the age of 14 years, of course he joined the band. After two years' service he was promoted full trumpeter. He left the Lancers after completing 12 years, and his character was marked "Good." His Commanding Officer also gave him a written character. It was in the year 1884 that White left the Service. He joined the Hertfordshire Police Force in 1889. Here he served eight years, then left for a better position. His discharge paper showing his character is marked "Good."

When the late South African War broke out, White was one of the first men to volunteer his services. He joined the Imperial Yeomanry, and served right till the end of the campaign. His discharge papers are marked, "Character Very Good." Colonel Younghusband also supplies the man with an excellent personal character.

After the war, White went into the employ of the Central London Railway. He rendered them altogether eight years' faithful service, when he was suddenly pulled up.

On Thursday, June 2nd, he was acting front guard of a train; on arrival at Oxford Circus Station he got off the platform of his train for the purpose of seeing all the passengers off before allowing others to enter the train. Inspector Williams was on the station platform; he went up to him and, placing his hand on White's shoulder, said: "I do not wish to see you get off the train like that; you ought to stay on the train to see the passengers off, then follow them." He shouted so that the passengers could hear him; and again, when White started the train after having closed the gates, he again shouted out like a bully, "If you do that again I will take you off the train!" White replied, as he moved out of the station, "Take me off the train if you like."

Now we have seen this man White, and he tells us that the reason he made any reply to the Inspector was on account of the bullying manner in which he was attacked before all the passengers. He explains that in the whole of his 38 years' public life, that is the only time he has given a back answer to any person who was in authority over him. He and his family are now about on their last legs, for he finds it impossible to get any work, because all who apply to the railway company for a reference get told that "White was discharged for insubordination." If this is so, we certainly think it is too bad. What have the company to say?

BIRTHDAY OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

November 19th.—W. S. Penley.

Who makes men laugh has earned men's thanks,
For laughter is of Heaven,—
Full oft, through your eccentric pranks,
Have roars the rafters riven!
Though to escape the final ill
Exceeds man's greatest cunning,
May you, like she from far Brazil,
Years hence be found "still running"!

Divorce Law Reform.—Everyone interested in this subject should procure "Divorce Problems of To-Day," by E. S. P. Haynes—being a collection of articles which have appeared in the *Fortnightly* and *English Reviews*. They cover the whole subject, and are of special interest at the present juncture.

THE TRIALS AND TEMPTATIONS OF SHOPGIRLS.

See THIS WEEK'S "MRS. BULL."

THE CURIOUS CRUSADE OF BARNICOTE AND JAGOE.

TWO MYSTERIOUS MUNICIPAL CANDIDATES.

Some queer human creatures get loose at election times—there is no doubt of that. We know nothing whatever about Mr. William J. Barnicote and Mr. Alfred Jay Jagoe except what they say about themselves in the election address they put out in the recent municipal election at Falmouth, and yet we are compelled to wonder from what mental hospital they have escaped. "As you are aware," says Bill on his own behalf, "we want a person to represent the working classes, and in W. J. B. you have a MAN that will look after your interests to the best of his ability." Bill was having no mistakes to start with, you see. He goes on to explain that he considers himself a fit and proper person to look after the people's interests on the Town Council, because they want sweeping reform. "Being a new broom," says Bill, "I shall sweep away all underhanded high officialism"; what he would have done with all the over-handed low officialism if he had got at it, he does not explain. "Then I shall want to know," he continues, "where the extravagance comes in"; and we suggest that this is the point which settled Bill's chances right off. The electors naturally said to themselves; "What's the advantage of Bill wanting to know where all the extravagance comes in? What we want to know is where all the extravagance goes out!" "I am a great authority on the present-day topics," he proceeds, and being a teetotaler he pledges himself that he will not give away any beer or tobacco to bribe the electorate. Bill, in fact, had something better in view for the electorate than beer and baccy. "If returned as your representative," he says, throwing down his ace of trumps, as it were; "I will use my influence with the Council to build dwellings for the working classes, instal the electric light, give pure and ample water (provided they take a cold bath every morning, whether they want it or not), and allow honest, hard-working men to live in them RENT FREE." Never surely in the history of municipal enterprise did anybody bang the landlord with such a free and open hand.

About the middle of the address, it appears suddenly to occur to Bill that in a momentous enterprise of this kind he will want help, so he thinks of his old and tried friend, Mr. Alfred Jay Jagoe. "P.S.," says he, in the delirious joy of happy thought, "I also solicit the favour of your vote for my colleague, Mr. Jagoe; you are all aware of his ability as a slaughterer, and he fears no opposition." To be fair, this is probably nothing but the truth about Mr. Jagoe. Give a slaughterer the proper implements of his craft, and he will stand up against anything except a Maxim gun. By a stretch of fancy, it is not difficult to see Bill gaily waltzing into the Council Chamber supported by Mr. Jagoe armed with a crowbar, an axe, and a slaughtering knife, and carrying everything before him; including the electric light and free rents. Make no error about this; Bill thoroughly knew his strength if he could get Mr. Jagoe in with him as a colleague. "I consider he will be the wrong man in the right place to look after your interests on the Council," he proceeds; "you have no doubt seen his name in the papers, and can gather from the same that he is HOT STUFF. Although we have not yet mentioned it, we are prepared to consider schemes for the extermination of bugs and fleas in the slums of Falmouth, introduce labour strikes through the county, and compel the County Council to pay wages whether we work or not; every church and chapel to support its own minister, pension off all the officials over 40 with not less than £2 a week, advocate the keeping open of all public-houses all day on Sunday, instead of keeping the honest, hard-working man without his beer until 12.30, and when we are elected we propose to invite our friends and supporters to a substantial HOT TRIPE AND ONION SUPPER."

Not to put too fine a point on it, we do not believe that there is any sich a person as Bill Barnicote, or any sich another as Mr. Jagoe. The whole joke of this election address, such as it is, appears to lie in the fact that the "Radicals, Socialists and Burgesses of the Town of Falmouth" laboured in vain to secure a Radical working man to represent them on the Town Council, and that Barni and Jagoe offered their services from the safe retreat of impenetrable shadows. There we leave them to their self-satisfied chuckle.

What do You Know about Business?

An article of far reaching importance to all who are engaged in business. Useful alike to the Clerk, the Salesman, the Traveller, the Manager, or the Proprietor of any Business large or small.

To the thoughtless, the easy-going, or the very young man this question may at first glance seem an insult.

Such a one would answer in an off-handed sort of way

"Why I am *in* Business—I am a Business man. I know all about Business—or I ought to do so."

Aye, there's the rub! He *ought to do*. But does he?

Let me put the same question to you. How much do *you* know about Business? You will probably own after a mortifying self-examination, that it is precious little indeed of sound Business knowledge that you really know—confidently and surely enough to bank on.

Yet without this Business knowledge your chances of doing well for yourself in the business world are very poor ones indeed. With it, there is

No Position You Cannot Aspire To.

It is only necessary to look around, to read the daily papers, to listen to the gossip of the day, to realise that in no department of life, into which intelligent men put sound knowledge and ability and "sticking in" qualities are the rewards so sure, so soon realised, and so lasting as in the great and increasingly-important world of Business.

Now what do *you* know about Business?

For instance, do you understand Bookkeeping thoroughly? Could you draw up a balance sheet? Do you understand exactly how the financial position of a tradesman or a firm is determined from his books? Do you understand a profit and loss account? Do you know when recovery of book debts is barred?

Do you know the law as it specially affects your own particular trade, business or calling? Do you understand the manufacturing of the goods you are concerned with or that the firm that employs you is concerned with? Do you know anything at all about manufacturing? Do you know how to figure depreciations? How to check leakage? Do you understand time-keeping systems?

You do not? Not thoroughly and authoritatively? Yet

These Things are Parts of Business Knowledge.

Do you know much about the Income Tax? Do you know Company Law? Do you know the cost of the formation of a Company? The methods of amalgamation? Do you understand the conversion of shares into stock? Do you understand Compulsory Winding-up? Do you know all about County Court Business, Judgments, etc.?

Do you understand clearly what a Bankruptcy definition is? Or what the goodwill of a business really means? Do you know about cheques and banking and bills of all sorts? Do you understand the difference between Insurance and Assurance?

Do you know anything at all about International Trade conditions and regulations?

Do you know how to start a Business? How to secure its credit, and to buy its equipment? How to organise its departments, build up its reputation, collect its debts rake in its profits?

Do you know anything about big selling schemes? How to create a demand for any special article? How to meet competition? Do you understand the mail order business? Or how to hire and to coach and to deal with salesmen?

Do you know anything about advertising? Would you know how to engineer separately a national advertising appeal and a local appeal?

Yet these matters are Business Knowledge. And if you want to make money in business you must either know them or know where you can get authoritative and complete and up-to-date information concerning them and concerning the thousand and one points of doubt or difficulty that beset the business man in the course of his business day.

Now what are you to do?

You must get the Business Encyclopædia. The new revised edition contains hundreds of Business articles, written by

The Most Successful Business Men of the day.

Amongst those writers are:—Richard Burbidge, Managing Director, Harrod's, Ltd.; John Cansfield, Managing Director, Lipton, Ltd., Sir Thomas Dewar, S. F. Edge, Managing Director, S. F. Edge, Ltd., A. W. Gamage, Managing Director, A. W. Gamage, Ltd., John Hassall, R.I., the Celebrated Poster Artist, John Lawrie, Managing Director, William Whiteley, Ltd., Joseph Lyons, Managing Director, J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., John Holt Schooling, F.S.S., H. G. Selfridge, founder of Selfridge's, Ltd., Wareham Smith, Advertisement Director of the *Daily Mail*, S. J. Waring, Managing Director, Waring and Gillow, Ltd.

The Business Encyclopædia is equally necessary to you whether you are a clerk or cashier, a shopkeeper or tradesman, a commercial traveller or agent, a merchant or manufacturer, a stockbroker or financier, a workman or a capitalist.

You cannot do without it whether you are an ambitious young man on the threshold of your commercial life; or a mature business man who dreads that he may be crowded out of the Business fight owing to the present-day stress of competition.

TWO OPINIONS.

Messrs. J. S. FRY and SONS, Bristol:

"The volumes have already proved of great use to us, and we would not be without them on any account. We strongly advise all commercial men to purchase the work. It is THE work par excellence for every business man to possess."

Mr. L. C. HORSLEY, Cashier, Marlborough Road, Ipswich:

"I find it of the greatest possible assistance to me in my work as cashier to one of the largest manufacturing companies in East Anglia. I am sorry there were not such valuable sources of information years ago. It would have saved me hours of work."

A FREE BOOK.

The Publishers have compiled a handsomely illustrated book—which will be sent to you POST FREE. It contains information of priceless value to the man who means to succeed. It will tell you all about the "Business Encyclopædia," and the names of the Business Articles written by the above: also how the complete work can be obtained for a first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance to be paid by small monthly payments.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, your book describing the "Business Encyclopædia."

Name .....
(Send this Form or a postcard mentioning JOHN BULL.

Address .....

.....

GOOD NATURE.

By Jim Crow.

[Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective; cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinions—or his life.]

Virtue may be its own reward, but it is often a great nuisance. Look at my good nature. Far and near, high and low, rich and poor recognise me as a very present help in time of trouble. They know that I can refuse nobody anything, that I will share my last glass with the thirsty or pawn my wardrobe when borrowers bite my ear. The result is that I am not only never my own master, but I am not even the owner of my own possessions.

A Public Cup-Bearer.

Look in with me at almost any bar in the metropolis and you will immediately observe a shiver of delight, followed by frantic whispers among the habitual frequenters. Even if they do not use actual words, you can see their eyes speaking, and this is the tale they have to tell: "Old Crow, by Jove! We are in luck. Not only will he stand drinks all round, but we shall be able to tap him for enough to keep our throats moist all the afternoon." Of course, it is very nice to be popular, and I am delighted when crowds gather round me and slap me on the back, even though their gratitude is chiefly concerned with prospective libations. I am sufficiently a child of nature to enjoy flattery, though the Bible has described it as busy mockery. It makes me look upon myself as a great wit when everybody always laughs at all my jokes.

A Comforter of the Afflicted.

It is a compliment, also, to be accepted as a wise counsellor, to have even perfect strangers seizing me by the arm and seeking my advice about all their troubles. If I were a cynic, I might take exception to the fact that these troubles are always financial, or else capable of being dissipated by the application of a silver salve.

Antemeridian Alms.

What a lot of misery there is in the world, to be sure! Let me describe this very day as a fair sample of the unhappiness with which I come in contact. I had scarcely begun to sip my first brandy-and-soda, in obedience to the sporting instinct of killing the early worm, when the telephone bell rang. Poor old Jenkins had got the bum-bailiffs in. He hated to bother me, but if I could only send a couple of sovereigns round by a boy messenger it would indeed be a god-send. I was to regard it simply as a loan for a couple of hours, and he would repay me without fail when we met for our cocktails later in the day. Of course, I did not grudge the poor fellow these paltry coins in his distress, but I did wish that the brokers had not been so matutinal, as it upsets my liver to have to transact business before I have properly swallowed my morning draught. However, it was a consolation to know that, if Jenkins would never repay me, he would feel no false shame about disappointing me. At cocktail-time I should be sure to find him waiting for me with his tongue hanging out of his mouth, whereas persons less good-natured than I would probably have lost a valued, if expensive, friend.

A Banking Operation.

Now for chapter two. I had hardly finished quaffing the beaker of brown sherry, which acts as a corrective to my porridge, when Wilkins came tearing into the house in a terrible state of mind. It appeared that he had miscalculated his balance at the bank and had given a hotel-keeper one of those cheques which the vulgar call *stumers*. It must be met at all costs, otherwise there might actually be danger of a criminal prosecution. If I would enable him to provide for it, the relief to his mind would be huge, and I should have the money back without fail in the course of the afternoon, as he was sure of £50 from a confiding moneylender.

0% p.a.

I must really take to keeping accounts one day and tot up my precise disbursements in unproductive loans during the course of a year. You would be surprised to hear what a number of well-dressed people there are, with silk hats and gold watch-chains and shilling cigars, whom dire poverty deprives of meals day after day and year after year. "Only half-a-crown, my dear chap. I haven't had a crust all day, and I really must buy a sandwich." That is the kind of refrain which sings in my ears at least half-a-dozen times during a walk down Piccadilly. Is it not strange that the well-to-do should be so splendidly destitute of false shame? If I had forgotten to cash a cheque or were temporarily short of cash, I should never dare to ask anybody for small sums of money. I might borrow a pony or a hundred from a very old friend, but not half-crowns from casual acquaintances. I suppose, then, that I ought to be proud to know so many plucky people, and to have inspired so great a confidence in their hearts.

A Song of Eighteenpence.

I remember once I did try to borrow eighteenpence; but the result was so disastrous that I have never repeated the experiment. It happened in this wise. I was driving along in one of those old-fashioned conveyances, an hansom cab, when I espied a certain noble lord perambulating the pavement. We had not met for ages, and he begged me to accompany him as far as his house. I offered to drive him, but he said he never patronised any conveyance more modern than a Sedan chair. Now I was confronted by a dilemma. I had nothing but gold in my pockets and Jehu had no change, so I asked my friend for eighteenpence, and I shall never forget the expression on his face to my dying day. It combined amazement and horror and disgust. I grew as red as a turkey-cock and pulled out about thirty sovereigns, and said, pathetically, "I am very sorry, but this is all I've got." Then a look of great relief could be observed; he searched his fob, produced a greasy old leather purse, and laboriously extracted six threepenny-bits. Evidently his commercial code was: To him that hath shall be lent. Anyhow, I took jolly good care to send him a postal order the same day and I received a punctilious letter of thanks, accompanied by an eloquent wish that all borrowers were equally prompt.

Vicarious Hospitality.

I find this is a more discursive subject than I had anticipated, so I will hurry over the financial history of the day. Apart from various urgent necessities for having my health toasted, I was induced to entertain six famished persons at a Regent Street café; but I flattered myself that I was getting a bit of my own back when Johnson gave me a violent slap and insisted on my joining him at dinner at a new restaurant in Mayfair. It was certainly a splendid repast, and all the luxuries of the season were washed down by the best champagne I have ever quaffed. But when Johnson wanted to sign the bill as a token of indebtedness he was surprised to be met by a firm, if polite, refusal. So I had to impinge upon my depleted store once more. I suppose that new restaurants are not so confiding as the old, but the experience was very mortifying to Johnson.

The Price of Popularity.

Of course, I know that you can have nothing for nothing in this world, and precious little for 6d., so I am always prepared to suffer somewhat for all the smiles and soft soap which I receive. In the small and silent hours, however, I am sometimes tempted to wonder whether the game is worth quite so many candles. The horse-leech has sons as well as daughters, and it is difficult to keep ordinary generosity within bounds. Unfortunately, my income, though a large one, is not absolutely unlimited; and, while so many people are carousing at my expense, I often run a risk of having to go short of the luxuries of life. As for the necessaries, I have always found them more difficult to obtain: while I do not deny myself my favourite brand of champagne once in a blue moon, I am often reduced to six pairs of boots or three fur coats or an old-fashioned motor. Mrs. Crow, of course, is used to economy, and it is nothing to her if she has to run after a 'bus or lunch off a stale bun and a glass of milk. It gives her pleasure to deny herself. But I have sometimes wondered whether it is quite fair to pamper the ne'er-do-weels at the expense of my tradesmen. Luckily, they are a confiding class, but I should not be surprised if they came very near to bankruptcy through having to wait for years for the cheques of good-natured people. You may say that they are quite able to take care of themselves and that they charge heavy interest on overdue accounts, but what is the good of even sixty per cent. on paper if you are compelled to say good-bye to your capital? Some day I shall disappoint my pensioners for the benefit of my tradesmen, but I intend to wait until the dogs improve their code of manners.

THE MUSICAL EDUCATOR.

A Library of Instruction in Music.

The aim of "The Musical Educator" is to supply, in compact form, a complete Musical Education. Each department of musical knowledge is undertaken by an expert, and the work is an authoritative guide to everything relating to Music and Singing. The illustrations are particularly valuable; they portray the different instruments, attitudes in playing, etc., and include Five beautiful Frontispieces and Reproductions of valuable Photographs.

We would especially draw attention to the following names of Leaders in the Musical world, and of the subjects for which they are responsible. The practical value of these sections will be apparent to all students and professors of music and singing.

MARK HAMBOURG.
"The Piano and How to Play it."

EDWIN H. LE MARE.
"The Art of Organ-Playing."

MADAME MARCHESI.
"The Teaching of Singing."

JOHN DUNN.
"On Playing the Violin."

Dr. F. H. COWEN.
"The Art of Conducting."

The titles of a few of the sections are appended; every section is written by an expert.

Course on Voice Training, Singing, and Solfeggio. Course on the Pianoforte. On the Violin. On Harmonium and American Organ. On the Organ. Lessons on Scientific Basis of Music. On Rudiments of Music. Course on Harmony and Counterpoint. Lessons in Canon and Fugue. Lessons in Musical Forms, Analysis and Composition. Articles on the Instruments used in Orchestras and in Bands. History of Music. Articles on Children's Music and Musical Drill, on Choir Training and Conducting. Article on Congregational Music. Biographical Dictionary of Musicians. Article on Musical Degrees. Nationality in Music.

TWO OPINIONS.

Sir J. Frederick Bridge, Mus. Doc., Organist at Westminster Abbey:

"'The Musical Educator' is full of useful information plainly set forth. The musical illustrations are excellent."

Mr. Chas. J. Wingard, 29, Aberdeen Terrace, Tyne Dock:

"I find it of inestimable value in the education of my children, and also of great benefit to myself. The lessons are so graded that anyone should be able to make himself efficient by their study."

A FREE BOOKLET.

Caxton Publishing Company, Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, your illustrated prospectus of "The Musical Educator," and particulars of your plan by which the five volumes are delivered for a first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance being paid by small monthly payments.

Name.....

Send this form or a postcard, mentioning JOHN BULL.

Address.....

.....

THE MODERN PHYSICIAN.

By DR. ANDREW WILSON.

A work that justifies its claim to be a complete guide to the attainment and preservation of health—as well as a practical teacher of the nature and symptoms of all diseases—is a work to be hailed as a household friend. Such a book is "The Modern Physician," by Dr. Andrew Wilson.

The section devoted to Hygiene, otherwise known as Preventive Medicine, includes the full exposition of the laws of health, and special attention is devoted to physical culture. The important subject of First Aid and

AMBULANCE WORK

is fully treated and lavishly illustrated.

Descriptions of every part of the frame will be found in "The Modern Physician," the skeleton, muscles, digestive system, heart and lungs, brain and nervous system, organs of sense, skin, kidneys, etc., etc., being fully explained and illustrated.

In this connection the coloured "mannikins" or "dummies," in which the various organs overlap each other precisely as they do in the human body, are very useful in making the reading matter clear.

The section devoted to "The Family Medicine Chest" gives the description, uses and doses of drugs, used as drops, lotions, ointments and gargles.

THE HEALTH OF WOMEN.

Volume V. deals entirely with the Health and Diseases of Women. It will be found useful to mothers who wish their daughters to grow up into healthy women. Midwifery and the diseases of infants and children are fully treated.

There is a section devoted to Invalid Cookery, and a complete series of physicians' prescriptions will be found both reliable and useful.

THE BOOK FOR THE HOME.

It is safe to say that in a large household embracing human items of every age or sex, the point of doubt or difficulty, the unexpected accident or emergency, could not arise that could not be immediately and satisfactorily dealt with with this splendidly practical work at hand.

Mr. Wm. Webb, 102, Queensland Street, Liverpool, writes:

"'The Modern Physician' ought to be in every household in the land, and it is certainly no fault of yours should it not be so, for the price at which it is published is reasonable, and the terms of subscription exceptionally easy."

Mr. A. H. Hart, 18, Canbury Park Road, Kingston:

"Three things especially impressed me: the up-to-date character of the work; the simplicity of the language used; and its practical value. It is creditable alike to Editor and Publisher."

A FREE BOOKLET.

THE CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, SURREY STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, illustrated booklet on "The Modern Physician," and particulars of your plan whereby the five volumes are delivered for a first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance being paid by small monthly payments.

Name .....

(Send this form or a postcard, mentioning JOHN BULL.)

Address .....

.....

BALZAC'S BEST NOVELS

IN 14 VOLUMES.

FIRST PAYMENT 2/6 only

The enormous success that has attended the issue of the Caxton Balzac—the only complete and unexpurgated edition of Balzac ever issued in English—was one of the sensations of the publishing world last season.

The Caxton Publishing Company now have the honour to announce that they are issuing a selection of "The Best Novels of Balzac," for the convenience of those who do not wish to order the whole of the works of Balzac.

The selection of the Best Novels of Balzac has been placed in the hands of Mr. Clement Shorter, the Editor of the *Sphere*, and an acknowledged authority on the subject. Mr. Shorter selected the following as being in his opinion the best of Balzac's novels:

Cousine Bette,
Cousin Pons,
La Duchesse de Langeais,
The House of the Cat and Racket,
Gobseck,
Old Goriot,
Eugenie Grandet,
The Lily of the Valley,
The Illustrious Gaudissart,
The Village Curé,
The Country Doctor,
The Magic Skin,
The Unknown Masterpiece.

But some of these are short, and as some of them have been, though they are complete in themselves, written in co-relation to other novels, it has been thought well to add to the thirteen selected by Mr. Shorter a few of the other novels of Balzac's. Each one of these possesses distinctive excellencies, and the Balzacian who is most jealous of his author's fame would not willingly have left one out.

Complete and Unexpurgated.

Each of the twenty-six novels included in this series is absolutely complete and unexpurgated, and is exquisitely illustrated by the Best French Artists; the frontispieces are etchings printed from the copper-plate.

What Mr. Clement Shorter says:

"Something has been said of the fact that the publishers advertise that their Balzac is 'unexpurgated.' This is of the utmost importance. The charge that a translator 'betrays' is justified where there is a prurient attempt to modify and alter phrases in the interests of Mrs. Grundy. Nothing can justify that. When face to face with a great classic we want the book as near as possible as the author presented it.'

A FREE BOOKLET.

CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, SURREY STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, detailed prospectus of "Balzac's Best Novels," explaining the contents of the fourteen volumes, the inter-relation and arrangement of the stories, and particulars of your terms of easy payments.

Name .....

(Send this form or a postcard, mentioning JOHN BULL.)

Address .....

.....

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS.

By WALTER MOORE.

I.—MR. HALDANE.

Having failed to gain access to Mr. Haldane by subterfuge, it occurred to me that by announcing myself as a representative of JOHN BULL, truth might succeed where tarradiddles failed. The bare mention of the magic name acted as an open sesame, and spread consternation throughout the War Office. Without a moment's delay, I was shown into the presence of the Secretary of State for War, whom I found reading a volume of German philosophy.

"Yes?" questioned Mr. Haldane, looking up, but keeping his finger on the page before him.

"JOHN BULL," I said briefly, taking the nearest chair.

Mr. Haldane hurriedly thrust the metaphysical treatise into the capacious War Office waste-paper basket.

"That's right," I observed; "business first, pleasure afterwards."

"Er—quite so," returned Mr. Haldane. "What can I do for you?"

"You can do nothing for me," I replied; "but a great deal for the country. When are you going to begin?"

"Begin?" queried the War Minister, raising his eyebrows. "I don't quite follow."

"Look here, Mr. Haldane," I said, "the country expected great things of you, but you have not fulfilled our expectations. How is this?"

"I can't make it out," he replied, despondingly. "Heaven knows, I have tried. But the forces arrayed against me have proved too strong. People who blame me don't know the War Office."

"But had you adequate training for the position, in the first place?" I asked.

"Undoubtedly," returned the War Minister emphatically. "I gained First-class Honours in Philosophy at Edinburgh University."

"Hum!" I interjected.

"I was also Gray Scholar and Ferguson Scholar in Philosophy of four Scottish Universities in 1876," proceeded Mr. Haldane.

"M'yes?" I remarked.

"I was called to the Bar in 1879, and took silk in 1890," continued the War Minister; "and, I was Gifford Lecturer in St. Andrew's University from 1902 to 1904."

"Well," said I, "if a profound knowledge of abstract philosophy, and an acquaintance with the intricacies of the law, are the first essentials for an efficient War Minister, you are undoubtedly the man for the post. But that theory does not seem to work very well in practice. Since you have been at the War Office, there appears to me to have been a succession of muddles and failures. Not even you, its author, can truthfully claim that the Territorial scheme has been a success."

"Alas, no," replied Mr. Haldane, lifting a deprecatory hand and shaking his head mournfully. "The patriotic inertia of the country was against me."

"Call it that if you like," I retorted. "But for my part I think the traditional inertia and hidebound conventionality of the War Office have something to do with it. But there are other serious counts in the indictment against you. There is your treatment of Lord Kitchener, and of Lieutenant Sutor. Of the latter I will say nothing—he is now in the happy position of being able to speak for himself; he has come amongst us—to use a Gladstonian phrase—and he has come amongst us unmuzzled. But do you consider that a seat on the Committee of Imperial Defence is the best and only use you can make of the greatest military genius of his generation?"

"Candidly, I do not," was Mr. Haldane's emphatic reply. "I think he should be seated in this chair. I willingly admit that his severely practical mind and resistless determination are required in this Department." And Mr. Haldane turned away his head to hide a tear.

"It must be done somehow," I said.

"You talk like a child," returned Mr. Haldane. "As a party politician you must realise the absurdity of such a suggestion."

"I am no party politician," I retorted. "I have grown out of that. I advocate a Business Government."

"That is all very well," laughed Mr. Haldane, "but what then would happen to me and some of my colleagues?"

"Like Othello," I replied, "your occupation would be gone."

AT IT AGAIN?

CARTER AND SKINNER REDIVIVUS.

The following advertisement recently appeared:—

> A lady requires home as paying guest for her daughter, preferably with a private family residing near Aldershot. Will stay during winter months, and is fond of dancing and other amusements.—Carter and Skinner, Walter House, 422, Strand, W.C. (Offices for introduction of paying guests).

It will be remembered that in this firm's recent action against us for libel, in respect of a paragraph in which we charged them with being fee-snatchers, they were awarded a farthing damages as solatium for their injured feelings; and were deprived by the judge of their costs. We should have thought that, in these circumstances, decency would have dictated that they should have retired into obscurity. Indeed, they are in honour bound to do so, in view of the solemn declaration of their counsel in the course of these proceedings that in the event of their not recovering substantial damages in the action they would be compelled to relinquish business. It is too bad of them to throw their advocate over in this way.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

MORE GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

I want to invoke your aid in helping me to recover a gold watch and chain lost nearly one year ago.

Your candid opinion on the clergy and Church would, I feel sure, satisfy other readers as well as myself.

Is it customary not to play the National Anthem at the finale of Grand Opera, and why?

Would you please let me know by letter and not through your book whether what you print about the Salvation Army is true, and that you can prove it to be so?

During the course of last evening an idea occurred to me, namely, that next year will be a profitable one to everybody, inasmuch as that we shall all get a sovereign out of 1911.

ON FORM LL. 1.

The double L has always been
  A poser for the Saxon,
And Boniface the Publican
  Won't like it with a tax on!
But to Lloyd George 'tis glorious Welsh
  With nothing wrong about it.
He brought L with him to the world,
  And will not leave without it.

A CELT.

AT this time of the year the wearing of a rainproof coat is almost essential. They are made so attractively, and look so little like the old type of macintosh, that this form of covering finds many adherents. Needless to say, this special rainproofing of cloth has given rise to many leading tailoring houses selling this form of coat. All sorts of curious names are used to describe them, but perhaps the words "Omne Tempus"—which is the description of the coat made by Samuel Brothers, Ltd., of Ludgate Hill, is as effective as any, for they claim their coat is made for all time, any time, and any weather. Most raincoats are not winter coats, but the "Omne Tempus" is. Further they have so much confidence in the capacities of the "Omne Tempus" for keeping out the rain that they give with every coat a guarantee which states that "if the 'Omne Tempus' fails to keep out the wet they will take it back." Messrs. Samuel Brothers must have great confidence in their waterproof rubberless coats to give such a guarantee, but they do do it, and they stand by it, and that is all there is to be said in the matter.

£50 REWARD.

WHEREAS, the premises of the Partington Advertising Company, Limited, Victoria Embankment, London, were broken into between Saturday, 12th November, and the morning of Monday, 14th November, damage being done and property stolen: anyone giving such information as will lead to the conviction of the offender or offenders will receive the above reward.

THIS BOX OF

KATCHAKYD Handkerchiefs

For Your Children

They are just what a child delights in.

Made of a special fabric —soft and absorbent—in a number of interesting and instructive designs. They please the children more than anything you can give them.

And the colours are fast: they will not wash out or fade.

In artistic boxes, containing ½ doz.

1/11

Ask your draper to show you Katchakyd Handkerchiefs. They are something quite new; as unique as they are useful.

PRUNELLA Handkerchiefs are dainty and durable: yet i expensive. The fashionable handkerchief for both ladies and gentlemen. Of all drapers and stores.

J 2

We don't stock it—is no excuse

but is of ered as such by certain retailers who prefer to sell mixtures instead of pure coffee.

Now, when you want coffee—the best and purest of coffee—you must get "F zenda."

Your grocer or your stores can supply you without the slightest difficulty. But you must insist upon "Fazenda." If you value your health, and appeciate a first-class beverage, drink

"FAZENDA"

Pay no heed to excuses for offering substitutes The forces of the State of San Paulo are at the back of "Fazenda"; that is why every tin is guaranteed pure and perfect. If your Grocer shows the slightest disinclination to supply you with "Fazenda" send us his name and add ess.

We refund you the postage or send you a free sample to compensate the little trouble taken in writing to us.

But you shall have "Fazenda." We are determined that those who appreciate the merits of "Fazenda" shall be facilitated and not hindered in the purchase thereof.

"FAZENDA" 1/6 per lb. 1lb. or ½lb. tins. Ground or Whole Berry.

THE STATE OF SAN PAULO (Brazil) PURE COFFEE Co., Ltd.

62, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON, E.C.

ZEDEX

FOR THE NERVES

THE PILL WITH A RECORD

4/6 Box for 2/6.

"A Combination of Costly Tonics and Nerve Foods ensuring wonderful strength and endurance."

A Scientific Cure for **Neurasthenia, Mental Exhaustion, Brain Fag, Weak Heart, Want of Nerve and Confidence, Harassing Dreams, Loss of Memory, Backache, Dyspepsia, General Weakness,** and most disorders due to a deficiency of the Vital Forces.

ZEDEX re-invigorates the Brain and Nervous System, re-vitalises every function of the body and gives a sensation of physical fitness and mental alertness, whilst it restorative effects are permanent.

DR. KIRBY, says: "Impossible to conceive anything more perfectly adapted for the cure of Loss of Nerve Power than Zedex."

SEND POST CARD FOR FREE SAMPLE

DR. GORDON STABLES, M.D.—"A nerve tonic-food of the highest nutritive an digestive value. A perfect food for building up the Nervous System."

Chief-Constable of Police writes.—"Zedex is the finest tonic I have ever tried."

ZEDEX arouses all the dormant energies, develops muscular or nerve life, feeds weak muscles with rich strength-producing blood, whilst it increases the nourishing power of your food · Advice free.

ZEDEX Co. HOVE SUSSEX

REMINISCENCES OF STIRNOT HOMES.

(From the Diary of Dr. John Whatson.)

SECOND SERIES.

BY WALTER MOORE.

I.—THE MAIDA VALE MYSTERY.

Of all the wonderful successes achieved by my illustrious friend Stirnot Homes, none excited my admiration so much as his masterly handling of the Maida Vale mystery. For the benefit of the vast public who read with rabid eagerness the most trivial details relating to the greatest detective genius of our age—not even excepting Inspector Dew—I will tell the story.

One evening in the middle of the so-called summer of 1910, Homes and I were lounging lazily in our joint sitting-room in Butcher Street.

"We shall have rain to-morrow, Whatson," remarked Homes, breaking a lengthy silence.

It was a calm, mild evening, and a dark sky, full of dim stars, spread overhead.

"I hope not; I see no signs of it," I responded, rising to gaze from the open window.

"I am willing to stake my professional reputation on it," declared the deductive genius. "Was not yesterday fine, Whatson?"

"It was," I admitted.

"And to-day?"

"Fine also," said I.

"Then our chain of reasoning is complete," announced Homes in a tone of finality. "I do not remember so remarkable a phenomenon as three fine days in succession in the course of an English summer. We have already had two. It must of necessity rain to-morrow."

I was aroused from the fit—of abstraction—into which this last manifestation of my friend's omniscient intellect had thrown me, by a series of distant sounds, rapidly increasing in volume, which I will venture to describe phonetically as "Onk-onk—Onk-onk."

"Whatson," drawled the prince of detectives, "I have an idea that a taxi-cab is coming up the street. It may, or it may not, be bringing me a client. Oblige me by sticking your head out of the window and giving me the wheeze."

Before I could disentangle my legs and rise from my saddle-bag chair, we heard the taxi pull up with a jerk, and the next moment the peal of the street-door bell shattered the waiting silence.

My friend's uncanny prognostication proved correct.

"A lidy ter see Mister 'Omes," announced the slatternly domestic who occasionally condescends to brush our boots.

"Show the lady in," commanded Homes; quite unnecessarily, however, for the visitor had already thrust the maid aside and entered our apartment, breathing stertorously.

She was a homely, but pleasant-featured, middle-aged woman of the middle class, comfortably stout and sumptuously attired; but her motherly face exhibited traces of deep anxiety as she gazed quickly from me to Homes, and then from Homes to me.

"Oh, Mr. Homes," said the visitor, nervously clasping her hands, "I am in great trouble; but I feel that you can help me if you will."

"No woman in distress has ever yet appealed to me in vain," said Homes, thrusting his long, lean hand into his waistcoat, and bowing courteously. "Tell me your trouble."

"It's John—my husband," began the lady, "he has grown so strange lately that I don't know what to make of him. For the first time in our wedded life—and we've been married twenty years come next Tuesday—he is concealing something from me. He has a secret, and I fear it is a dreadful one."

Homes stroked his cadaverous face and fixed his piercing eyes upon the agitated woman before him. "Business worries, do you think, Mrs.—er——?" insinuated the detective.

"Marshall, Mrs. John Marshall. No, Mr. Homes, not business worries, I feel sure. You see, we are very well off. When my husband retired from business, he invested his savings in property in Hertfordshire. It brings us in a comfortable income, and there's not a penny mortgage on it. For five years we have lived happily together at Dash Villa, Maida Vale, without a single shadow to darken our lives—for all our children, Mr. Homes, are married and doing well. But suddenly, without a sign or word of warning, such an extraordinary change has come over my poor John that I shudder when I think of it."

Mrs. Marshall paused, and applied a large size cambric handkerchief to her eyes.

"What is the nature of that change?" asked Homes, putting the tips of his fingers together delicately.

"Why, he eats scarcely any breakfast, and has no relish for his dinner," sobbed the wife.

"Ah—hum," observed Homes impressively, giving me a significant look.

"Last night," continued Mrs. Marshall, "I felt that I could stand it no longer, so I made up my mind to see what he was doing in his study.

Here Mrs. Marshall paused in her recital, quite overcome. With a violent effort she recovered herself, and proceeded with her thrilling narrative.

"Oh, Mr. Homes! never shall I forget the sight I saw! There was my poor dear John——"

"Dead?" breathed Homes, grasping the arms of his chair and leaning forward, a tense expression on his face.

"No, Mr. Homes, not dead, but walking up and down the room like the polar bear at the Zoo, clenching his fists, pulling at his hair like a madman, and muttering all the time. Oh, Mr. Homes, whatever can it all mean?"

"Tut, tut! Calm yourself, Mrs. Marshall!" said Homes soothingly. "Try to be merry and bright. Things may not be so bad as they look. But, tell me; have you not questioned your husband about his strange conduct?"

"I didn't dare," replied the matron; "John is one of the best of men, but he never would be questioned. I would give all I possess to see him in a calm and peaceful frame of mind again."

"I don't think it need cost you so much as that," said Homes, rising. "My fees are strictly moderate, and regulated by my clients' means. I will lose no time and spare no effort on your behalf, and I hope soon to relieve you of the anxiety which is weighing upon you so heavily."

"God bless you, Mr. Homes," said Mrs. Marshall, indistinctly.

* * * * * * *

"Now, Whatson!" cried Homes briskly, when the door had closed upon Mrs. Marshall's portly figure. "Slip a revolver into your pocket. I may need your assistance to-night. *I am going to Maida Vale!*"

* * * * * * *

A distant clock was striking half-past eleven when we arrived at the gate of Dash Villa. We lurked in a patch of black shadow for a moment, whilst a policeman stalked by on his beat on the opposite side of the quiet by-road.

"Follow me," whispered Homes, when the steady footfall had grown faint in the distance.

Holding him by the coat tails, and treading occasionally on his heels, I followed Homes into the front garden and round to the back of the house. From a window overlooking a small grass plot, a bright light shone through a buff linen blind fringed with lace. Stealthily we crept up to the sill, and peeped within.

One glance was enough for Homes. With a convulsive shudder he grasped me by the arm and dragged me away. I accompanied him somewhat reluctantly, for, not being blessed with such keen vision as my illustrious friend, I had only caught a momentary glimpse of the occupant of the study. I had seen a middle-aged man seated at a desk, gazing with pale, distorted features at some object before him, whilst he tore at his scanty hair with both hands.

"I do not often allow sentiment to get the better of me," said Homes, as we shut the gate of Dash Villa behind us, "but my heart bleeds for that man. I fear I can do nothing in the matter. Mrs. Marshall must bear her trouble as best she can. The cloud will pass; but I doubt whether her John will ever be the same again."

"Look here, Homes," I expostulated, "you might tell a fellow what you have discovered."

"Couldn't you see, Whatson?" cried Homes. "I suspected it from the first. Mr. John Marshall, owner of property in Hertfordshire, *is trying to fill up Form IV.*"

What is Your Number?

See page iii. of Cover.

The Oak Bureau Bookcase & Armchair illustrated on this page, although of a very low price, are of a quality equal to that of the furniture that has given the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., the position in the furnishing trade that they now hold.

These two articles are particularly suitable for Christmas Gifts, and if desired can be purchased on our well known Gradual Payment System.

3 feet Fumed Oak Bureau Bookcase moveable shelves are fitted in the top part **£4 15 0**

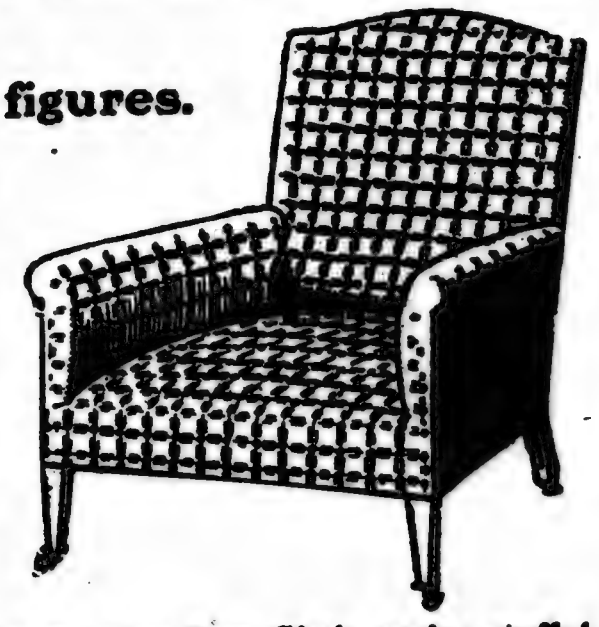
Our System of Purchasing by Gradual Payments is the best. You select your furniture, and then arrange for the payments to be extended over one, two or three years with no extra charge or added interest whatsoever. No deposit is required. Five per cent. discount is allowed for cash.

All goods are marked in plain figures.

Guide and Catalogue post free.

As a special inducement to Country Customers to personally select their goods we will pay the fare to town on a purchase of £30 worth & upwards.

Country orders packed free and carriage paid.



Large size Easy Chair, spring stuffed, upholstered in any colour corduroy velvet **25/-**

Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd.,
15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, SOUTHAMPTON ROW,
HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

VIEW OUR MODEL FLATS AND SPECIMEN ROOMS.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and Holborn Station (G.N., P. & B. Rly.), 1 minute from British Museum Station (Central London Railway), and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To H. H. Crippen, Condemned Cell, Pentonville Gaol.

HARVEY HAWLEY CRIPPEN,—The days are rapidly passing, and every sunrise brings you nearer to that grim morning when you will hear the solemn announcement that your time has come. Heaven forbid that I should say a word to intensify the mental anguish which, in the meantime, you must be enduring. Were you as vile and black as the verdict of that jury has declared you—were you just that cold and callous murderer which the Law has proclaimed you to be—even then, I would ask you to let me extend to you the hand of a brother. I would talk no clap-trap about Forgiveness and Repentance—I would picture to you no Paradise of the Blessed, bidding you to enter. I would just say, "Brother, how came you to do it? What demon possessed you? Relieve your burning brain by confiding all to me." And I would ask you to go upon your knees and pray to *her* to forgive you. All said, she was a woman, you know, and if beyond what we call Death there be a Life, she would hear your prayer—and who knows that she would not, of that wondrous mystery of a woman's soul, say "I forgive"? In any case, Crippen, it were worth the doing—and you would be a better, and a stronger, man for doing it.

But it is not to speak thus to you that I am writing. I have something else to say—something which is weighing heavily upon me. A man of many activities, in close touch with human affairs, much comes to me—some of it, the gossip of the highway; some of it, the instinct of passing events; some of it, *knowledge*. And I cannot let you go down to the Valley without saying what is in my mind. How far it is either gossip, or instinct, or knowledge you—you observe I do not say "you alone"—know. Now, I do *not* regard you as the unadulterated human monstrosity you are depicted by the Verdict and the Judgment. That your wife, Cora—poor, unhappy creature—met her death by unnatural means is, I fear, too true. That those dismembered remains were part of her body, I am afraid is also the fact. But was it *your* hand which did the deed, and was it your hand *alone* which sought to destroy all traces of the tragedy? You see, I use the word "tragedy." It *was* a tragedy, wasn't it? And you were sorely tried, weren't you? *De mortuis nil nisi bonum!* Yes, yes—we won't; but *what about the living?* Is there *no one* in the world who can tell us aught? I decline to believe that alone you did it. I decline to believe that day after day, and night after night, you worked, unaided, at the ghastly task of dissection, dismemberment and destruction. And, above all, I decline to believe that there is not an explanation of the tragedy itself, as yet untold. You see, I know much of your life—your "home life" I was going to say; but it hadn't been that for several years, had it? There were stormy scenes and angry altercations—and you were not always, or originally, the cause of them. That, at least, it is due to you to say. And more than once she had threatened to poison herself, and more than once you had said you wished she would. *Did she?* Or did someone else administer the fatal drug? And, in your fright, and horror, did you then lose your mental balance?

You must remember it. Tell me, by what superhuman strength was the body of a heavy woman carried down below? Did you alone do that, and, in addition, dig the floor, remove the clay, cover up, rebrick and make good—you, a little, half-blind, elderly, weak and timid man? And, including the butchery, all in twenty-four hours! I am assuming, you see, that no one else was concerned in the affair, and that when anyone called at your house after the period I have mentioned all was peaceful and orderly.

Did you alone get rid of the head, the legs, the arms; powder up the bones, the skull? And all in twenty-four hours!

And tell me this: Hadn't your wife £200 in a certain Savings Bank? Wasn't the money drawn out immediately after the tragedy? If so, *by whom? Who signed the receipts in her name?*

It is a great mystery. Won't you unravel it? Or may it be that, black as you are painted, you will go to the scaffold with lips sealed in loyalty? Verily, Truth is stranger than fiction!

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. George Cadbury, Bournville and Birmingham.

DEAR SIR,—After reading your speech at Bournville the other day, I am afraid I must put the accent on the first syllable of your name.

You asserted that "it was practically impossible for a workman living in a back street of Birmingham to keep steady and bring up his children well." I forget for the moment how many thousands of workmen inhabit the back streets of Birmingham, but I hesitate to believe your assertion that all of them are bad men and bad fathers. Mere poverty is not the crime which it doubtless appears to a millionaire, nor does it necessarily involve riotous living.

You complain that these unfortunate back-streeters have nothing to do on Saturday afternoon and all Sunday; that they "consequently give up their time to betting and drinking and careless living." Would you like to see them working unceasingly all the year round?

Now will you please pull yourself together and tell me what you understand by "careless living"? It is not what we usually find in a man whose only respite from labour is on Saturday afternoon and Sunday. His life is one of continuous toil, and, if it were characterised by carelessness, he would very soon lose his job—especially in a place like Birmingham, where competition is very keen.

Not content with insulting the great mass of the Birmingham workmen and presumably also the toilers in other towns, you went out of your way to traduce their wives. You said you found a pleasure in watching your tenants at work in their gardens. "But if that man lived in Birmingham they would see him at the Pig and Whistle, or some other public-house, and his wife, a slovenly person, living in a court. If they walked in *any* street in Birmingham that day they would probably find that not one woman in ten was clean; in Bournville they would not find one who was dirty."

I am glad to draw public attention to your views on the filth and slovenliness of the women of Birmingham, and I hope it will be duly marked and resented not only by these estimable ladies themselves, but by their sturdy husbands or pugnacious lovers.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. David Walsh, Editor, "Medical Press and Circular."

DEAR DOC.,—I notice that you have been giving evidence before the Divorce Commission, your special suggestion being that as marriage had been for the most part put into the hands of the priests and the lawyers, who had made a mess of it, the time was now come to put it into the hands of the doctors. Seems to me the doctors get about as much out of it as the lawyers, and certainly more than the priests. Apparently, you anticipate there will be a falling-off in this branch of the trade, for you advocate that "all candidates for marriage should be required to produce a medical certificate of freedom from communicable malady."

As I understand your idea, a man has no sooner proposed to a girl and been accepted than she sends her doctor to inspect him; he sends his doctor to inspect her; and then the two doctors exchange certificates of health after the manner of experts who have assessed the physiological values of a pedigree bull. I am not denying that the idea is noble, my dear doc., but it strikes me as being somewhat on the rough side. True, it is one way of knowing what you are getting, but I fear many men and most women would rather be sold than insulted.

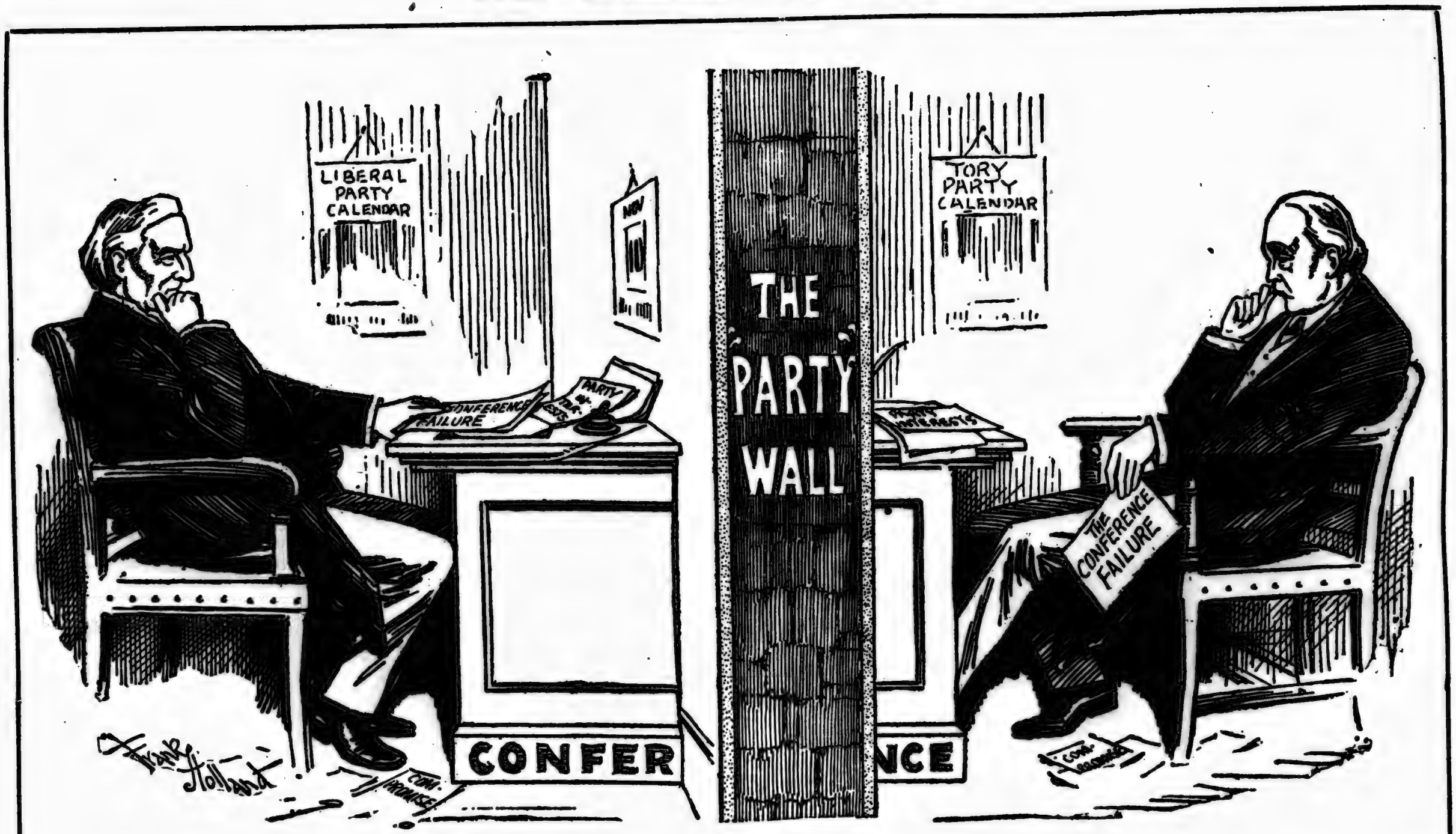
JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Stewart and Stewart, Tailors, The Parsonage, Manchester.

GENTLEMEN,—If the exposure to which your firm was subjected in the court of the City Stipendiary the other day may be taken as an example of your general attitude towards your workpeople, I wonder how you keep them together. It was told of you by the Factory Inspector; and one of your representatives admitted the offence, that because you found a pane of glass broken in a workroom and you could not discover who had done the damage; you deducted twopence from the wages of thirty workpeople, and that when you were informed that this was a breach of the Truck Act, you said if you heard anything more of it you would reduce wages all round. Firms such as yours, gentlemen, must be taught that workers as well as employers have rights to be maintained and wrongs to be redressed. It would be a scandalous condition of affairs, indeed, if there were no legal check upon such wild and vicious despotism. Hence I am delighted to see that you have been punished by fines and costs.

JOHN BULL.

THE BARRIER BETWEEN.



NO WONDER THE CONFERENCE FAILED'

NOVEMBER 19TH, 1910. JOHN BULL. 869

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

Politics and Markets.—A Partial Set-Back in Face of a General Election.

The break up of the Conference and the prospect of a very early General Election, hit the stock markets all round, although some of these, and notably *Rubbers*, are recovering from the set-back. The run on the Birkbeck Bank also caused uneasiness, although it has been met with the assistance of the Bank of England, which lent the money required on the Bank's securities, thus obviating the latter being thrown upon the market. Fortunately, the monetary position is improving. The central institution obtains not only the bulk of the South African gold, but some of the millions shipped from Egypt are already available, and several sums are being dispatched direct from Egypt to India, where a temporary demand is being experienced. Unfortunately, the lock-out in the shipbuilding trade continues, and so does the strike in the Welsh coal industry, although efforts are now being made to effect a settlement. *Consols* were knocked down, but are above the worst at 79 for the account. *Home Rails* suffered slightly from the labour troubles and the political outlook, but traffics keep up so remarkably, through the present trade boom, that investors very properly avail themselves of an almost unique opportunity. The oil war is still with us, and *Oil shares* are weak, while *Kaffirs* have been affected most, despite the satisfactory October gold output and the *Cons. Goldfields* dividend. *Rhodesians* have stood the shock better, and *Jungles* are recovering. The *Yankee Market* has had a novel sensation in the Roosevelt defeat and the victory of the Democrats. On second thoughts, the market did not like the outlook quite, but the big wirepullers are necessarily supporting prices, as they still hold the bulk of the stocks. *Mexican National* continue in favour, but *Argentines* are easier and *Foreign Government stocks* are quiet. A number of gilt-edged issues are being prepared, and a five-million *New Zealand* issue has already been made.

The Position and Prospects of Motor Shares.

Now that the Olympia Motor Show has run its course and attracted much attention to the increasing use of motor-cars, which are now within reach of the middle classes, the shares in the leading companies are coming more to the front, and there is great scope for the same, when it is considered that we are still importing cars to the value of over five millions sterling per annum, and exporting nearly 2½ millions of our own manufacture. In addition, it is estimated that some five millions worth of British manufacture are also sold in our own home market. I am quoting only the shares which are being dealt in in London in the following table, with one exception, the *Birmingham Small Arms*, which have taken over the *Daimler*, and the shares in which are so far only quoted in Birmingham, but no doubt when the special settlement has taken place they will also be quoted on the London Stock Exchange :—

	Shares. £	Last Ann. Div. per cent.	Prices.
Armstrong Whitworth	1 ..	10 ..	2 5-16
Belsize Motors	1 ..	6 ..	1 5-16
Birmingham Small Arms ..	1 ..	— ..	2 7-16 s.s.
Charron Pref. Ord.	1 ..	3½ ..	7-16
Darracq, A. & Co.	1 ..	1/6 ..	15-16
Delahaye Pref. Ord.	1 ..	10 ..	1⅛
Dunlop Deferred	1 ..	8 ..	22/-
Humber	1 ..	— ..	5/9
Rudge-Whitworth..	1 ..	10 ..	15-16
S. F. Edge	1 ..	— ..	14/9

It might be said that increasing competition would reduce profits inordinately, and thus interfere with the prosperity of the industry, but undue cutting of prices is prevented by the Motor Trades' Association, which is worked on the American system and prevents sales below the catalogue price. The present position of motor cab companies, on the other hand, is not particularly favourable, as there is too much competition, and the wear-and-tear is larger than was originally calculated.

The Appreciation in Mexican Railway Stocks—Mexican National Second Prefs.

Investors who read the signs of the times as regards the progress of the Mexican railway systems, and acted thereon, have benefited greatly during the current year. If they followed my advice, they will have bought *Mexican Railway (Vera Cruz line) Second Prefs.* in the seventies—now 91; *Mexican Southern* in the nineties—now 103, after touching 106, and *Interoceanic of Mexico*, the Preferences of which have more than doubled in value. This movement is justified by the announcement now made of the payment of the full 4 per cent. dividend on the Second Prefs. It is now the turn of the National Railways of Mexico. This system is piling up huge traffic increases—that for the third week of October, for instance, being 155,410 dols., and, moreover, a considerable proportion of the gain is being maintained as net profit. The system includes the *Mexican International Railroad* and the *Interoceanic Railway of Mexico*. A continued expansion in traffics is expected, in view of the fact that the bountiful crops in the district are being hurried to market as quickly as possible, in order to take advantage of the comparatively high prices now ruling. The Non-Cumulative Four per Cent. First Preferred is getting its full dividend, and an early commencement with dividend payments on the Seconds is anticipated, in which case it would probably not be long ere the full 5 per cent. rate is forthcoming. This stock has come up from 21¾ last year, and from 25 this year, to 38, but there are those who expect it to gradually reach the level of Interoceanic Second Prefs., which now stand at 73, although not entitled to more than 4 per cent. per annum. Of course, reactions are inevitable, as a good many people who bought at low prices will desire to realise at least some of their profits, but those who buy the stock and take it up should do well in the long run.

A Better Tendency in Rubber Shares.

The brighter outlook for Rubber, as indicated by a recovery in fine hard Para to 6s.—6s. 2d. and by contracts for future delivery in Ceylon at prices far above current rates, has also been reflected in the Share market, investors and "Bears" having made purchases. A further advance is chiefly prevented by the political crisis. *Linggis*, which rose at one time to 47s., are down again at 46s. 9d., because the expected flotation of a new subsidiary has not yet come off. *Vallambrosa* rose to 41s. 6d. on dividend rumours, and reacted to 39s., while *Highlands* are quoted 5⅜, *Anglo-Malay* 24s., *Straits Bertam* 7s. 9d. *Rubber Exploration* shares have risen to 1s. 9d., owing to the large profits realised in David Young and other rubber properties, and a further advance to 2s. is being predicted. A new subsidiary company for dealing with one of the most promising rubber properties in British Guiana is now in course of formation. By the way, *Jequie Rubber Estates* are worthy of attention again. The price had been unduly forced down by realisations of a bankrupt estate and by the late settlement of the vendors' shares. During the drought, the trees escaped damage, and the labour which would have been employed in tapping was then available for the development of further areas. Now the drought has broken up, the trees are being tapped for the latex, and one advantage gained is that a much larger area, viz., 2,000 acres, has been cleared than had been anticipated. The shares, which are now quoted 4s. 6d., are intrinsically worth much more.

Henriquez and Henriquez South Rubber.

A reader of John Bull complains that, whilst when the *Henriquez South Subsidiary* was formed the parent company was to manage the former's business *pro tem.*, the parent, the *Henriquez Estates, Ltd.*, have received practically all the credit of the work being done on the estates, the South Estates being carefully left out in the cold as far as the public is concerned. Perhaps the board of the *Henriquez Estates, Ltd.*, will enlighten me and the public on this point.

The Oil War Still in Progress—Oil Shares React.

I wonder who set about the rumour that negotiations were in progress for the settlement of the oil war, which is now emphatically contradicted by the Standard Oil Trust? Hence prices are again on the down grade, with *Shell Transports* at 83s., *Spies Petroleum* at 23s. 9d., and *Maikop Spies* at 14s. 6d. The news from the *Maikop Oilfield* is very satisfactory, and Mr. C. A. Moreing cabled from Maikop that the pipe line will be completed before the end of the year. *Black Sea Prefs.* at 1⅛ are one of the firmest spots, and *Argentine Gulf Oils* are steady at 1 9-16, while the *Egyptian Group* are taking a back seat just now. *Franklin Oil* shares are firm at 13-16. By the way, Japan has also joined the ranks of the Standard Oil Trust's enemies by raising the duty on imported oil against the Trust. *General Oil and Finance* are somewhat easier at 1-16 discount, but these shares will doubtless go to a good premium when the time comes for the flotation of the new subsidiaries.

The Kaffir Circus—Goldfields Dividend and October Output.

The two factors in the Kaffir Circus have been the *Consolidated Goldfields* dividend and the Transvaal gold output for October. The realised net profit of the *Goldfields* was close upon a million, and after further writing down the price at which investments in the shares of Crushing Mines stand in the books by £200,000, a final cash dividend of 15 per cent. and a bonus of 10 per cent. are announced, making together 5s., and, with the interim dividend, 7s. for the year, with £79,484 carried forward. This leaves at the present market price a further large unrealised profit

not taken into account, and in all the circumstances the result is satisfactory, although it has not put the price of the shares up above 5⅛. The October gold output is about what had been anticipated, the total amounting to 653,147 ozs., against 646,899 ozs. in September. The increase of only 6,248, notwithstanding the longer month, must be put down to an exceptional wastage of natives—2,097—in the Gold Mines, but profits have by no means decreased, and it is evident that excellent dividends will very shortly be declared for the second half of the financial year. I would urge my readers strongly to stick tight to their South African shares, and to ignore the temporary set-back caused by the prospect of a General Election. All the various "Bear" points, including that with regard to the *East Rand Props.*, have vanished, and one of these days the "Bears" will be very badly punished. Anyone buying, for instance, *Langlaagte Estates, Randfontein Centrals, Randfontein Souths, Crown Mines, East Rand Props.*, or *Robinson Gold Mines*, will make money.

THE MOVEMENT IN RHODESIANS—THE MARKET FOR THE NEAR FUTURE.

More active than Kaffirs are Rhodesian Mines, for reasons which have been repeatedly explained in these columns, and there is every prospect of a further advance, as the great amalgamation of the *Rhodesia Exploration Company* will make itself felt more and more in the near future. The "Bears" had to buy back the shares which they had sold for the account up to 3¾. This, of course, was a market movement, which will eventually adjust itself, and in the meantime the political developments have knocked prices down. The following table will show recent movements in this section :—

	Highest. 1910.	Lowest 1910.	Oct. 30th.	Present Price.
Lonely Reef	—	—	2⅞	3
Rhod. Gold Mng. & Inv.	—	—	19-16	1⅛
Shamva Mines	—	—	4 13-16	4¾
Shamva Options	—	—	9-16 pm	1¼
Amal. Prop. of Rhod. (5s.)	13-6	5/3	9/6	8/–
Antelope	37/6	17/–	1⅛	1⅜
Bucks Reef	3 19-32	2 7-16	3 3-16	2 15-16
Chartered	2 1-16	1 15-32	1 13-16	1 9-16
Chicago Gaika	22/6	6/6	14/–	14/–
Eldorado Banket	4 3-16	3	3⅛	3
Enterprise	78/9	2 7-16	3 1-16	2⅞
Exp. Land & Minerals	13/6	6/6	9/6	6/9
Gaika Gold	49/–	16/10½	1½	1¾
Giant Mines	5 7-16	3 15-16	4 9-16	3⅞
Globe & Phœnix (5s.)	53/9	26/10½	2⅜	2⅞
New Found Out	37/6	21/3	1⅛	1⅛
Hay Mines	—	—	1 9-16	1⅝
Rezende	3 1-16	1⅛	2⅛	2 3-16
Rhod. & Ashanti (10s.)	—	—	5/–	5/–
Rhodesia Cons. (10s.)	—	—	7/9	6/3
Rhodesia Exp.	4⅛	2 3-16	3⅜	3⅛
Selukwe (5s.)	25/7½	4/4½	12/6	7/9
Selukwe Columbia	77/6	27/3	3⅜	3⅜
Surprise	75/–	64⅛	1⅜	1⅛
Tanganyika Conc.	7⅜	5 17-32	6⅛	6 9-16
Willoughby Cons. (10s.)	24/4½	10/6	17/–	20/3
Zambesia Exp.	2 5-16	1⅛	2⅛	1⅞

Some of the most active gold mining shares have been *Lonely Reefs* and *Hay Mines*, and the news from the *Lonely Reef* characterises it as one of the richest mines in Rhodesia, where it will be a kind of leader, while *Hay Mines* should be a good second. *Shamva Mines*, I think, are high enough, but *Amalgamated Props. of Rhodesia* will no doubt sooner or later improve. *Bucks Reef* it will be best to leave alone, but *Eldorado* is a promising proposition, especially from the point of view of paying dividends. *Globe and Phœnix* will no doubt remain one of the highly speculative counters. *Tanganyika Concessions* I should recommend if Brussels were not every now and then spoiling the market by liquidation. *Willoughby Consols* have been actively on the up-grade.

MONASTERY DIAMOND MINES.

The revival in the diamond trade is causing quite a rattling in the dry bones of the obscure diamond companies. I mentioned the *North Kimberley Diamonds* as nothing more or less than our old friends the *Otto's Kopje*. Now we have the *Monastery Diamond Mines and Estates Company* on the eve of resurrection. A shareholder sends me various documents, from which I gather that the company having gone into voluntary liquidation on the 29th December last, Mr. H. Bax, the liquidator, is endeavouring to induce the shareholders to subscribe to a syndicate with a capital of £5,000 for the purpose of purchasing the property at £3,000, the hope being held out to sell the property at a *very large profit* in the near future. The property may have some value, but shareholders, I suppose, will not forget that the company has been reconstructed before, and that it has never paid a dividend.

THE VICTORIA PICTURE THEATRE.

My brief reference to the Victoria Picture Theatre in a recent issue has brought be a good many further communications, to which I hereby reply collectively. In the first instance, I wish to state that, in my opinion, the hundreds of picture theatres which have been established in converted shops or sheds are not likely to pay in the long run, and are altogether unsuitable for investment. Other companies, and especially the Victoria Picture Theatre, are putting up commanding buildings in good situations in first-class industrial towns, and, taking amongst these the Victoria Picture Theatre, Limited, I find that its first theatre, now being constructed at Ardwick Green, Manchester, is situate on a commanding corner site between the main lines of two tramways, while there are seven distinct services of trams converging at this point. There are nearly 1,200 square yards of nett building area available, and more than 1,000 cushioned seats will be divided into three classes. There will be a high-class café and restaurant, and this Victoria Theatre will in all other respects be similar to any other first-class theatre. It is expected to be opened on December 20th next with a very fascinating programme, entertainments being continuous after 2.30 p.m. The capital is £100,000, of which £20,000 is set aside for working capital, and the £1 shares, fully paid, can be obtained just now at 18s. In buying these shares, investors should be careful to buy the option certificates, issued by the company, entitling the purchaser to an option on a further number of shares at 20s. 6d. for six months. Those who ought to know, anticipate a considerable rise after the opening of the first theatre in Manchester.

COPPER AND SILVER MINES.

The position of copper has undergone a considerable change for the better during the last two or three months, and this welcome improvement is likely to make still further headway. Of course, any inflation of the metal is to be deprecated, but with copper at anything approaching £60 per ton, which price should be considerably surpassed in the near future, any but the lowest grades mines ought to show handsome dividends. Anaconda, Mount Elliott, Great Cobars, and amongst the cheaper shares, Chillagoe and Mount Lyell Consols, appear to offer considerable chances of capital appreciation, apart from good dividends which should be earned. Lately, under first class auspices, the shares of the Era Mining Properties Development Syndicate were introduced. The capital of the company is quite small, viz., £20,000 in £1 shares, which are now quoted at about 2⅜. The company's properties are situated in North Queensland, and consist of the Mount Godkin Consolidated Copper Mines and the Jingallala Silver Lead Mines, in Victoria. On both properties a considerable amount of development work has been done and the assays give a number of very good results. Six samples taken from the Mount Godkin showed 5.8 per cent., and 29.5 per cent. of copper per ton, while the Jingallala leases are also very rich, and two solid blocks of silver lead weighing 2 cwts. were sent by the Victorian Government to the Franco-British Exhibition, and are now exhibited at the offices of the Victorian Government in the Strand. Both properties have been very favourably reported upon by eminent experts. The management is in good hands, and as soon as advisable it is proposed to form two separate companies with a capital of £250,000 each. These shares are likely to become the medium of a big upward movement in the near future, as the Syndicate shares stand to make enormous profits when the larger companies are floated.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

SOCIETY.—WESTCLIFFITE.—Withdraw as the opportunity offers, and reinvest in sound securities—the new Irish Land Loan and Home Rails, for example. JOHN (Devon).—Precisely the same reply as to "Westcliffite," above. BARNABY RUDGE.—Yes, make the change; you will find it far preferable in the long run, and, of course, there is the question of safety to consider. When the amount reaches sufficient for the purpose, put it into gilt-edged securities.

VARIOUS.—TAUN.—(1) You ought to be aware by now that I advise dealing only with members of the Stock Exchange. (2) You must please yourself in the matter, but this method is very costly and troublesome. (3) You will gain the necessary information from my articles.

Premium Bonds, Etc.—P. J. W.—No, I should advise you not to deal with the foreign firm in question, who very often charge much higher prices than market value, and do not give good advice. What you require has been forwarded. Veritas.—I have sent you the name of a London firm of Foreign Bankers, who will be able to give you thoroughly reliable information. (1) No, you should have nothing to do with this concern with the high-sounding name. (2) Surprise Gold shares are entirely a gamble just now, and I think you can do better elsewhere. (3) The prospects of this Brazilian Railway are good, but it is not the stock to buy for a quick profit. E. L.—The foreign Corporation mentioned cannot be recommended. I have, therefore, sent what you require. F. H.—(1) I do not recommend dealing with the firm. (2) Of the Liverpool firm I do not know enough to give any opinion, but I do about the London firm, whose name I send you. W. I.—There is no reason why you should not buy Ottomans if you like Premium Bonds. It is not worth while to go into rubber shares for so small an amount. Group.—With reference to the Anglo-American Finance Corporation, I am afraid, as your letters are being returned marked "gone away," there is little chance of getting your money back, but you should not deal with strangers in such a way that you only take part of the certificate, and so cannot get it into your own hands. Congo.—Have nothing to do with this foreign firm. W. H. S. (Bridgwater).—Have nothing to do with these people.

House Purchase.—A. B. C.—No, the concern is apparently reliable, but the system is not satisfactory, especially in view of the bonds issued.

Reasonable Speculation.—Walker.—I do not advise these Industrials for small amounts, but I should advise you to buy Chillagoe Mines at about 7s. to 7s. 3d. per 10s. share, 9s. paid. You can see in my articles how promising these are. You cannot lose anything, and can easily make a few shillings pere share.

Home Rails.—Virs.—You are quite right. Put the money into Great Western Ordinary stock. At the present price they return £4 9s. 6d. per cent. This yield is based on the past twelve months, and they will doubtless pay a higher interest this year.

Brokers.—Ajax (Wolverhampton).—Yes, Nos. 1 and 2 are outsiders, and you had far better deal with members of the Stock Exchange.

Great Western Railway Stock.—G. W. C.—Yes, Great Western Railway Stock is one of the best to invest in, especially as the dividend is likely to be increased this year. (2) Yes. (3) Yes.

Investments.—S. S. A.—I should advise you to withdraw the sums in question, and place them in sound securities. Your list is a good one, but the addition of some Home Railway stocks, which now offer yields up to 5 per cent. per annum, would be an advantage.

Building Society.—B. K. S. (St. John's Wood).—Yes, withdraw the money, and invest it in sound securities. Home Rails offer the greatest attractions at present in this category. F. A. H.—I really cannot take the responsibility of assuring you that this Society is quite safe. If you are nervous, place the money into the P.O. Savings Bank, or invest it in sound securities. Loughton.—See reply to "Westcliffite," above.

City Lands Investment Corporation.—Willow.—This concern does not appear in the usual books of reference, and there is no market for the stock. You must send me some further particulars, balance-sheet, etc., before I can advise on the matter. Also see reply to "S. S. A." and "B. K. S." above.

Industrials.—Blackheath.—(1) A highly speculative Industrial, and I should hesitate before paying a premium to buy the shares. (2) I cannot advise on the standing of provincial stockbrokers.

Banks.—Anxious.—The London and Provincial is a very important Banking establishment, and quite safe. The other, although established some time, is small. I certainly would recommend the former in preference. Sodide.—(1) Obviously this causes apprehensions. (2) Your account is quite right. (3) You cannot do better than open an account with the London County and Westminster or London and South Western, as you propose.

Outside Brokers.—Somerset.—Both are bucket-shops sending their circulars broadcast over the country, and it is impossible for them to keep the extraordinary promises they make. Sunspot.—All three firms mentioned are circularising bucket-shops. You should deal only through members of the Stock Exchange. W. F. G. (Dublin).—Only the first-named firm are respectable, and there is no reason why you should not deal with them to a moderate extent. The other two, in Cannon Street and Finsbury, are bucket-shops. Cement.—All this flamboyant language does not conceal the fact that these "deals" are nothing more or less than blind-pools, and if you go into them it is a thousand to one you will lose your money. As regards the Associated Cement, matters are looking up with this company, and the preference shares are a fair holding, albeit somewhat speculative. The Mexican mines in question are a fair mining risk, but everything depends upon the ore body being struck, of which, according to latest cables, there is every prospect. T. H. D. (Plymouth).—You should not deal with such people; you are bound to lose.

Hawthorne.—C. P. (Evesham) and E. H. P. (Longton).—I cannot be responsible for advertisements, but if you are a regular reader you will have seen an article published on July 30th last, under the title of "Hawthorne Silver and Iron Mines—Some advice to numerous correspondents," which distinctly gave the historic advice to those about to marry.

Irish Railway.—G. L. T.—This is a prosperous undertaking, but it is impossible to tell what would be the effect of Home Rule or Devolution. I should not think, however, that anything like confiscation would be allowed, even if an Irish Parliament attempted to do this.

Some Hundreds for Investment.—Correntes.—(1) Not a very marketable security, and you can do better in, for instance, Home Rails. (2) A fair holding of the kind, but not gilt-edged. (3) Some of the Motor Companies' shares appear to be worthy of attention. (4) These shares have only declined with the rest of the Mexican division. The news is encouraging, and you should hold for a recovery.

4½ Per Cent. Investment.—Longshot.—The nearest approach to your ideal would be Great Central Five per Cent. Preference of 1879, at about 110.

Gas Shares.—Farmer.—I do not care for these Gas shares, which, moreover, are not marketable in the usual way. You will find it far more satisfactory to buy securities which are freely negotiable.

£400 Investment.—Rufus.—Yes, Home Rails fulfil your requirements, selecting Great Central 1874 Five per cent. Convertible Preference, at 114; Brighton Six per Cent. Preferred Ordinary, at 132; and Great Northern Four per Cent. Preferred Ordinary, at 92.

Trading Company.—White Heather.—Practically no information is available with regard to this concern, and unless you have absolutely reliable information as to its standing and prospects, I hesitate to advise you to embark in it.

Waihi Gold.—New Zealand.—The position with regard to this mine is most unsatisfactory from every point of view, and the Board ought to be called upon to explain why some people are able to get advance news—as is indicated by the heavy fall which has taken place *before* some unpleasant development comes out. A moderate rally has now taken place, but the outlook is so obscure that on any further improvement you had better cut your loss.

Foreign Investments.—Legacy.—You had better select the Four per Cent. issues of both classes. These would improve to a great extent when the refunding operations take place, in the not distant future.

Building Speculation.—H. J. M.—Why do you not communicate with the other directors of the concern, and place the facts before them? Otherwise, there is no alternative but to go to law, in order to make the person in question disgorge.

New Bank.—J. B. (Rugby).—The entourage is a good one, but the proposition is not sufficiently advanced to obtain the details in question. When these are available, I will not fail to publish the same.

Outside Firm.—G. M. (Glasgow). While I have not had any complaints so far, I do not like the firm, and advise you not to entrust any money to it. You would do far better to deal only with a member of the Stock Exchange.

Duncan Forbes and Co.—Hippodrome.—I think you have done quite right to keep your money in your pocket. A Complex Stock-Deal System bearing interest at the rate of £200 to £250 per cent. is really too philanthropic.

S. J. and Enquirer (Old Hill).—You should pass such circulars by.

McKinley, Alexander and Sons.—I have all along advised my readers not to entrust these people with their money.

Charing Cross Bank.—Tube.—It is a pity that you parted with the money in question, and there is now no option but to await the result of the winding-up.

Money on Deposit.—X. Y. Z.—Experience has proved that my objection to placing money on deposit for such lengthy periods is justified, and I should advise you to withdraw the same at the earliest opportunity, and invest it in sound securities, in which you cannot go wrong.

Aluminium Corporation.—Thickhead.—The position is very involved, but you should write to the Liquidator of the old company, Mr. I. W. Hawkins, 7, Moorgate Street, London, E.C., who will doubtless tell you how the matter stands.

Small Bank.—Simplicitus.—A small institution, and, after recent events, you would be well advised to place your savings either in the P.O. Savings Bank, or better still, into sound securities, on which you can get a higher return.

New Elkhorn.—T. M. W.—No market. The latest information available is that at September 30, 1909, there was a debit balance of £33,515. Prospects are not hopeful.

Bank Deposits.—One of the Regulars.—Although I have no reason to doubt the safety of any of the banks in question, I do not like this system of deposits for long periods. You will find it far more satisfactory to put the money into sound securities, on which comparatively good yields are now available. See replies to other correspondents. Hove Enquirer.—I must also refer you upon this question to replies above, to "One of the Regulars," as well as to "Greenhorn."

£200 for Investment.—Conway.—You are quite right. The return is too small, and you can do much better by spreading the money over, for instance, good Home Railway stocks. Your list, Nos. 1 to 5, is a good one for the purpose.

Home Rails.—Ashbourne.—I do not think you can purchase such very small amounts, but you might ask the stockbrokers, whose address I forward at your request, if this can be done.

Farrow's Bank.—"Don Roa."—Quite safe and well conducted.

Status of Broker.—C. C. (Lincoln).—The firm in question are members of the Stock Exchange, and considered very respectable.

Rhodesians.—Renunciation.—This is a mine with fair prospects, in view of latest developments, but I am averse to putting all one's eggs into one basket.

Savings.—Greenhorn.—The reply above to "One of the Regulars" exactly fits your case. Home Railway stocks are very attractive at present, and the dividend outlook for the current half-year is distinctly promising. The only thing that can interfere with this market, temporarily, at least, is the political situation.

Land Society.—Juventis.—You must see that the title-deeds are in order, and on that point you will have to consult a solicitor who makes a speciality of such matters. The Syndicate is a small one, and reliable information is very difficult to obtain.

Salvador Sixes.—B. S.—If these Bonds were absolutely safe, you would not get such a big yield. In preference, select Great Westerns and North-Westerns amongst Home Rails, and disregard temporary fluctuations caused by politics.

English Sewing Cottons.—Judy.—One of the leading concerns of the kind, but if you are satisfied with a yield of 3 to 4 per cent., why not go into gilt-edged securities, such as Irish Lands, Western Australian 3½ per cent. Bonds, and kindred stocks? You can also get this return on the prior charges of the leading Home Railways.

Rubber Shares.—Easterbrian.—Linggi, Vallambrosa, Highlands and Lowlands, Anglo-Malay. As regards lower-priced specs., United Sumatra, Jequie, and David Young are worthy of attention. Duos.—The best shares on your list are Nos. 1 and 2. I do not care for any of the others, and you had better get rid of them as opportunity offers. C. D.—Merlimau: Messrs. G. R. Shaw and Co., secretaries, Winchester House, Old Broad Street, E.C. Do you refer to the Consolidated Malay Rubber Estates in your second query? If so, Messrs. Shand, Haldane and Co., 24, Rood Lane, E.C., are the secretaries.

Mexican Mine.—Semble Sed Querre.—The hole-and-corner fashion in which these shares were placed upon the market is not conducive to confidence, and, in any case, I do not advise a purchase. You can find far better opportunities now in, for instance, Kaffirs and Rhodesians.

Oils.—Interested (Avonmouth).—No option but to hold these Oil shares for an improvement, in sympathy with the rest of that market. If it is any consolation to you, not a single share has escaped the decline, and much now depends upon the issue of the struggle in progress between the giants of the industry. Constant Reader.—It is no use being sceptical now about the prospects of the company. The shares having been allotted to you on application, you are bound to pay up the calls as these are made, but you are not liable for anything further, even if the company came to grief.

Aid Association.—R. M. (Gateshead).—This is a very obscure concern, regarding which no information is available in the usual channels. Better make your inquiry through one of the trade papers.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

Comparison of Companies.—E. J. C.—(1) It is impossible to say with confidence what the position of the company you name will be 10 years hence. (2) Our advice to you is to take out the fresh policy as suggested. We do not think you could do much better elsewhere.

Salvation Army Assurance.—F. N. (Glasgow).—We do not think there is allocation. For reasons we have frequently given, we do not advise insurance with this Society.

Rampart Unemployment Insurance.—Durham (Middlesbro').—We do not recommend it.

Transfer of Policy.—Enquirer (Leith).—No.

Standing of Office.—Non-Tariff (Pontefract).—We think the position of the company you mention anything but satisfactory.

Solvency of Company.—H. H. (Sheffield).—We do not think you have any occasion to worry.

Purchase of Annuities.—B. R. C. (Ayr).—We know nothing to the prejudice of the gentleman you mention, and the Insurance Company recommended by him is one of standing, but if you wish to purchase an annuity we should advise you to go direct to the company.

U.K. Temperance and General Provident.—Enquirer.—Yes, certainly.

Change of Policy.—Oueda (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—If you do not wish to increase your total payments, you should keep up the present policies.

Universal Loan and Investment.—T. W. K. (Sunderland).—We regret we cannot send you the document you ask for. As you no doubt know, the company is in the process of dissolution.

Mutual Life and Citizens Insurance of Australia.—Liver (Edinburgh).—It is one of the oldest and best of Colonial companies. The premiums are moderate, restrictions few, and bonuses large.

Empire Guarantee and Insurance.—H. F. (Glasgow).—The situation is as unsatisfactory as it can well be. According to the balance sheet to the 30th June, 1909, the deficit was £13,848. This year it has increased to £77,766, showing a loss of £63,918, although it was stated in the report for 1909 that the Employers' Liability department was to be greatly limited. We note that investments at cost are put at £41,300. A generous estimate of the present value would show a shrinkage of, roughly, £15,000. The offer made by the National Provincial has been withdrawn, the shares are unsaleable, and, in view of the heavy liability attached to them, they are worse than worthless.

(The Sign of the N.S.E. Is the Size of the L.S.D.)

£432,260 PAID AWAY TO CLIENTS

BY THE

National Share Exchange

W·M.'s ACCOUNT.

No.		£	s.	d.
23760	-	126	0	0
23887	-	118	10	0
24020	-	151	10	0
24208	-	44	0	0
24265	-	127	10	0
Total		£567	10	0

J.A.W.'s ACCOUNT.

No.		£	s.	d.
22151	-	94	8	0
22266	-	40	10	0
22337	-	20	0	0
22420	-	40	10	0
22476	-	40	10	0
22556	-	28	10	0
22624	-	103	10	0
23058	-	57	10	0
23318	-	147	0	0
23442	-	45	0	0
24482	-	121	10	0
Total		£738	18	0

WHAT ONE MAN CAN DO, ANOTHER CAN. The public interest in Stock and Share transactions is a question of profits. We claim to be the largest and strongest firm; and to have paid more money away to clients since we have been established than any other firm in the United Kingdom. Our confidence in this respect is indicated by the fact that we publish results weekly. Alone we do this.

WHAT THE ACCOUNT MEANS TO YOU.

It cannot be denied that what one man has done another can do. Consider now what the account means to you should you decide to enter into business relations with us. It means in the first place that your outlay need not be more than £6, that your liability is absolutely limited to that sum; that your profits may be unlimited; and that we make daily cash settlements.

POINTS TO REMEMBER.

These accounts are not selected.

The clients' liability was always strictly limited to a comparatively small sum.

Every cheque shewn (the originals of which can be inspected) is an illustration of our practice of daily cash settlements.

The Coupon at side filled in and posted entitles you to make personal enquiry into our methods of business.

Telephone:
712 LONDON WALL.
(5 lines).

TO THE SECRETARY, NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
GREAT WINCHESTER STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet, "The Modern System of Money-Making," and other literature which is a clear explanation of the methods which have enabled you to pay away £432,260 to clients.

J.B.
19/11/10

NAME.....
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss or Title).

ADDRESS IN FULL.....

DATE..... .....
(Please write distinctly).

This and all our advertisements are copyright.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—CXVI.

A CONVALESCENT CLERK BEGS FOR WORK.

We earnestly commend the following appeal to the kindly consideration of our readers. It is from a clerk with an unblemished record, who finds himself in his present position owing to a serious illness, due to no fault of his own. It will be noticed that he has been living with his mother and assisting to support her. As a result of his illness, she has become destitute, and the Guardians refuse to assist her, on the extraordinary ground of his living with her. We have examined the references referred to in the letter, and they are all highly laudatory of our correspondent. One of these references is from the firm by whom he was employed when illness overtook him. "To show you my sympathy," the senior partner writes, "in your troubles, which I know were forced upon you through no fault of your own, I enclose postal order, trusting this will be of some help to you." Messrs. Flowerdew and Co. say that "Our record of your services enables us to speak very favourabl of you. We wish you all success." The appeal is as follows:—

As a constant reader of your famous journal, may I appeal to your kindness and generosity for dvice in the following?

I am a writer (clerk), aged 30 years, living with my mother, a widow, aged 66 years. At the early part of this year I was taken ill, and in March last had to undergo rather a serious operation, losing my situation in consequence.

The Guardians will not assist my mother because I am living with her. (Permit me here to say that it seems to me that a son may help support his mother when working, then if that son is taken ill and is unable to do so, he must be turned into the streets, or go into the workhouse before an aged mother can obtain outside relief.)

I am only recently recovered sufficiently to work, and if you could so kindly help me to obtain something, my gratitude would be sincere. I am considered to be especially suited where speed and style are required, and I should be grateful for work of any kind either temporary or otherwise. Many things we have had to pledge, and are now practically without anything, and unless something comes along now, it means the workhouse, and now that I am practically well (although not yet regained all I have lost), it seems rather hard to have to go there, under the circumstances through which I lost my work, and I do sincerely trust I may be favoured with your advice, which I need hardly say will be valued and respected.

I enclose my last reference and one or two previous ones for your kind perusal.

We shall be happy to place any of our readers in communication with the writer.

We have received, and duly remitted, the following to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CXIII.—Mrs. R. R., parcel of clothing; K. and G., 1s.

CXIV.—"Tim," 2s.; J. J. J., 2s.; K. and G., 2s.; A. T. S., 2s.; "Faith," 5s.; B. R., 2s. 6d.; "Fellow Traveller," 2s. 6d.

CXV.—"An Honest Freemason," 5s.; L. B., 2s. 6d.

"THE TRADERS' RAILWAY RATES ASSOCIATION."

WHO AND WHAT IT IS.

Our attention has been directed to this concern, which has its address at 32, Queen Street, Albert Square, Manchester. According to the statements sent out by the manager, J. Taylor, the Association was formed to compile a Railway Rates Book for Liverpool and provincial stations, and the Association canvassed for orders for this book "at the low rate of 12s. 6d. per book, including one copy of 'Railway Extension of Goods.'" The complaint is that subscribers cannot get delivery.

We find there is no such body at The Traders' Railway Rates Association, but there is a man named Jacob Taylor who carries on the trade of a paper manufacturer and who has been in possession of the business since September 29th, 1909. Mr. Taylor is manager of the so-called Association, and the business appears to have been opened upon the suggestion of two men known as Mark Blinkhorn and Ernest Helsby. Taylor financed the concern and the two other men did the canvassing. Taylor says now that Blinkhorn and Helsby have left him, and he does not know where they are. Taylor, whose private address is 148, Great Clowes Street, admits his liability in the matter, and intends, he says, to return the money to those who have subscribed.

CONFERENCE NURSERY RHYMES.

By Richard Morton.

I.—'SING A SONG OF CONFERENCE.'

Sing a song of Conference,
Mark it up with chalk;
One-and-twenty sittings,
Half a year of talk;
When the Talk was opened,
Peace began to sing,
Wasn't it a dainty reign
To open for the King?

George was in the Treasury,
Counting up the money,
Arthur in the seventh heav'n,
Talking milk and honey;
Asquith took the shutters down,
Going to open shop;
Someone pricked the bladder, and
The Conference went pop!

II.—EIGHT LITTLE CONFEREES.

Eight little Conferees tried to make things even;
The Veto landed Lansdowne, and then there were seven.
Seven little Plotters, up to all the tricks;
George took sides with Lazarus, and then there were six.
Six little Heroes kept the game alive;
Cawdor thought it *infra dig.*, and then there were five.
Five little Gossips sat behind the door;
Birrell cried, "Election!" and then there were four.
Four little Delegates, seeing what they could see;
Austin broke his monocle, and then there were three.
Three little Friends of Peace, looking rather blue;
Crewe went to see the time, and then there were two.
Two little Leaders, feeling nearly done;
Arthur kicked at Home Rule, and then there was one.
One little Conferee knew its course was run;
Asquith closed the Conference, and so there was none!

"JOHN BULL'S" Christmas Presents.

Unique Scheme of Distribution.

The circulation of John Bull is gradually, but very surely, making its way to the record figure of

ONE MILLION COPIES WEEKLY.

We want to accomplish that feat by the end of the present year—or, at the very latest, by the end of May next, when the journal will be five years old.

Will you help us? There is no limit to the ways in which you can do so. You may pass your copy on to a friend, when you have read it, with a recommendation to take us regularly in future; you may buy a second, or even a third or fourth copy, and send it to some acquaintance who may not at present be amongst our readers; in fact, you may, if you will, become our constant friend and canvasser.

Now, we are not of an ungrateful disposition. The labourer is worthy of his hire, and one good turn deserves another. We *must* have that Million Circulation. Well, *Christmas is coming*, and ON CHRISTMAS EVE WE WILL DISTRIBUTE

£2,000 WORTH OF PRESENTS.

AMONGST THOSE READERS WHO HAVE HELPED US MOST.

We leave the method entirely to them. All we ask them to do is to send us, from time to time, one of the Coupons which will be found below, acquainting us of what they are doing.

To be entitled to participate in the Distribution, all you have to do is to push our sales, *in your own way*, between now and

DECEMBER 20th,

and to send in, *not later than that date*—and as often as you like in the meantime—in an envelope addressed to "The Editor, John Bull, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.," and marked in the left-hand corner, "Christmas Present Distribution"—*one* of the Coupons printed below. There is no necessity to cut out the subjoined coupon before passing the copy on to a friend, as one coupon sent from time to time will suffice for a general report.

We cannot enter into correspondence with individual readers respecting this scheme, nor can we send parcels of specimen copies for distribution by competitors.

Coupon.—Christmas Present Distribution.

I have assisted to bring the circulation of John Bull up to *One Million Copies* in the following manner:

Here describe what you have done, as shortly as possible.

Name_____

Address_____

19/11/10.

A Great Scientific Triumph

DISEASE CURED BY A REMEDY WHICH IS NEITHER A DRUG NOR A CHEMICAL.

MYSTERIOUS ANIMAL GLAND FOUND TO BE THE GOVERNOR OF HEALTH.

Science has triumphed in perfecting a remedy for ill-health which physicians affirm will be the mainstay of future generations. No drugs or systems of exercise are involved in the new method of treating disease.

A mysterious animal gland is rapidly proving itself to be the governor of health. A serum prepared from this gland has been found to be so efficacious in the treatment of various disorders that physicians and scientists are of the opinion that it is certainly destined to take the place of the time-worn drugging and other more or less unreliable methods of treatment. This serum (known as *Squarine*) is the recently perfected discovery of the greatest English nerve specialist of his age.

Several thousands of patients have already been successfully treated with it. Some of the world's greatest authorities have tested it and pronounced its curative power to be greater and more effective in a wider range of ailments than any other organic or inorganic substance. Cases of chronic disease upon which all ordinary methods of treatment were tried without result yielded quickly to the Serum when taken into the stomach. Acute weakness and exhaustion gave place to strength and energy when Squarine was injected by the attending physician. Members of the Medical Profession were surprised and delighted with the power of Squarine. Specialists (including a number of Royal Doctors) in London and on the Continent, hail it as the positive and innocuous therapeutic agent which they have long been seeking for the speedy cure of ailments which have hitherto been well-nigh incurable.

The above illustration shows the forms in which the Squarine Serum Treatment is ready for taking by way of the mouth or injection. The small tube-like glasses are the ampullae containing the fluid (to be injected) which is sold to medical men.

The bottle contains the preparation which may be obtained by the public.

Squarine was discovered by Prof. Brown-Sequard, F.R.S., F.R.C.P. (London), LL.D. (Cambridge).

Rescued from the Verge of the Grave.

One of the most famous doctors of Paris whose experience with the Serum is related in the Squarine Book announced that in future he intended to use this method of treatment to the exclusion of all others. By treatment with Squarine he was able to rescue a very distinguished patient from the verge of the grave. In a statement made to the Press he says:—"*The reader will be amazed to see what a wide field of action this Serum possesses.*"

A Remarkable Book.

Squarine is prepared at Kreuzlingen in the laboratories of the largest Pharmacy in Switzerland under the supervision of medical men. Copies of a remarkable book giving the details of its discovery, nature, and action are being presented free to the public.

The Squarine Book gives a short biography of the discoverer, who was formerly Head Physician to the Hospital for Nervous Diseases and Paralysis, Queen's Square, London, and Professor of Pathology at the University of Paris. It gives a description of the manufacture of Squarine and tells how it acts on the human organism.

The Squarine Book contains extracts from Medical Journals, bearing on the value of the newly-perfected Serum. It also contains statements from eminent London and Continental Physicians with regard to the curative power of Squarine in cases which they treated with it.

The Free Book deals in a popular but comprehensive manner on the symptoms and the cause and cure of the following ailments :—

Nervousness,
Neurasthenia,
Anæmia,
Rheumatism,
Gout,
Sciatica,
Kidney Disease,
Diabetes,
Dropsy,
Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaints,
Indigestion,
Paralysis
and
Locomotor
Ataxy,
General Weakness,
Influenza,
Consumption,
&c., &c.

Every sufferer is invited to apply for a free copy of the Squarine Book. Health will follow illness if the instructions given in it are carried out.

Students are invited to apply for this book. They will find it interesting and instructive.

Physicians and Nurses are invited to apply for the Squarine Book. To those who wish to keep in the advance file of their profession it is a necessity.

Every reader of "John Bull" is invited to apply for the Free Squarine Book. Those who cannot call personally should write for it to-day. Simply send name and address to C. Richter and Co., Manufacturing Chemists, 61, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

THE "FRONT" OF A FRONTIERSMAN.

THE MAYOR OF WANDSWORTH WON'T BE BLUFFED.

We were always given to understand that the Legion of Frontiersmen was a self-supporting body—that they did not look for, nor would they accept, subscriptions from any source. Of late, however, things seem to have changed.

Before us we have a copy of the official gazette of the Legion, of which we are assured on the best authority the men have no control whatever. In a way, it is good for the Frontiersmen that they repudiate it, for it contains the following paragraph upon the Editorial page :—

> Considerable irritation exists amongst the members of "D" Squadron in consequence of the action—or lack of action, perhaps, we ought to say—on the part of the Mayor of Wandsworth. This gentleman (Alderman A. D. Dawnay), it will be remembered, presided on April 2nd at "D" Squadron's first annual smoking concert, held at Wandsworth Town Hall, and in the course of his remarks his Worship offered to bear the cost of equipping half a dozen men, adding that he hoped other residents would follow his example. On the strength of this generous offer, for which the Mayor was profusely thanked, the equipment for the six men was ordered, at a cost of about £30. But to the Squadron's intense chagrin and disappointment, the Mayor's cheque has not yet been received, although his Worship has been notified that the *uniforms* are now in use.

Anyone reading this paragraph would naturally assume that the Mayor of Wandsworth was a defaulter, and certainly not a proper person to be chief magistrate of a borough. In the circumstances, we sent our representative to interview Alderman Dawnay. Here is what he has to say upon the matter: "It is quite true that I offered to bear the cost of equipping six Frontiersmen, after I had previously made enquiries, and after I had been told that the cost would not exceed 25s. per man. I take a great interest in the Territorials' and the Boy Scouts' movements, and I did not see why I should not subscribe to the Frontiersmen. Months went by, yet no one called upon me for my subscription, and now I am asked by letter for £30. I shall not pay it. It's a piece of bluff that may go down with a backwoodsman, but it won't do for me." Then the Mayor pointed out to our representative another paragraph in the official gazette of the Legion, and what is more, in the actual number in which the one already quoted appears. It reads as follows :—

> The uniform (of the Legion) is decidedly picturesque, while at the same time it is of a very practical character, as it is also inexpensive, *costing only a pound to purchase.*

"On the face of this," said the Mayor, "what do they mean by asking me for £30?"

Perhaps the Commandant-General of the Corps, Colonel Sir William Eldon Serjeant, C.B., will tell us what was to become of the odd £24. At the same time, perhaps he will tell us who elected him Commandant-General.

As regards the two technical terms "equipment," and "uniform," we have gone fully into the matter. The equipment of the Frontiersman consists of his uniform only.

Ale from "the Wood"

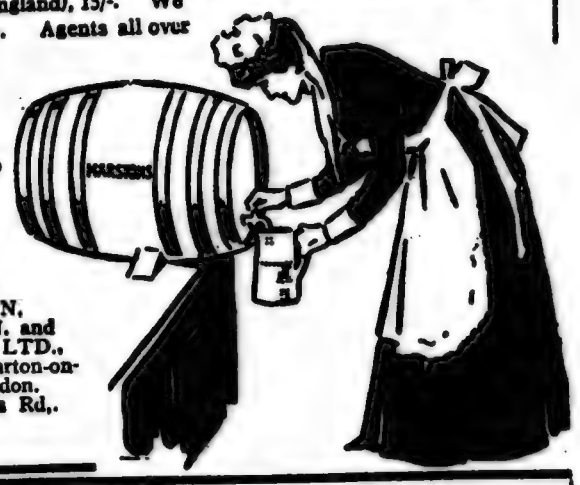
A Luxury in the Home.

Send for a baby-barrel of Marston's. Enjoy its many merits—its purity, sparkle and flavour. No litter of empty bottles—you draw just what you want.

MARSTON'S BURTON ALE

In first instance write us direct for small cask and name of nearest Agent. 9-gallon Baby Barrel of Bitter Ale, 10/6; Pale Ale, 13/6; "Owd Rod er" Strong Ale (the cold weather drink and true ale of Old England), 15/-. We pay carriage. Agents all over England.

As supplied to the House of Lords.



MARSTON, THOMPSON, and EVERSHED, LTD., Dept. 2, Burton-on-Trent, London. 77-85, Pancras Rd., N.W.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S

HANDKERCHIEFS

WORLD-RENOWNED FOR QUALITY and VALUE.

Made in our Banbridge factory and justly celebrated for excellence of quality and lovely white finish. Comparison of samples and prices invited without obligation to purchase.

Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs.

Full size, hemstitched. Doz., 2/11, 4/6, & 5/6.

Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs.

Full size, embroidered. Doz., 5/11.
Hand-embroidered. Doz., 8/11.

Gentlemen's Linen Handkerchiefs.

Hemstitched. Doz., 4/11½, 5/11½, & 8 11.

SAMPLES and PRICE LISTS POST FREE.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.,

44, E. DONEGALL PLACE, **BELFAST.**

London. Nov. 19. 1910

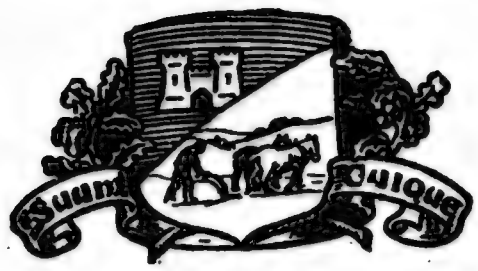
To the Great Western Land Company Limited

34-35 NORFOLK STREET, STRAND
LONDON W.C.

ONE PENNY

CREDIT bearer the sum of £5 sterling on the Purchase price of each freehold lot purchased at "ELTHORNE HEIGHTS" within two weeks from the above, date, and charge the amount to the account of John Bull Limited

£5 0 0

"Let everyone  *have his own."*

"JOHN BULL" BELIEVES IN FREEHOLD

and backs it by

A GIFT OF £2,000 TO HIS READERS.

THIS GENUINE GIFT IS ONLY FOR THOSE WHOSE SOUND SENSE, ENTERPRISE, AND THRIFT INDUCE : THEM TO BUY AT "ELTHORNE HEIGHTS" **NOW.** :

Purchasers of the first Four Hundred Lots have their investment of £5 doubled by "John Bull's" £5 gift.

The terms are £5 down and £1 per month only. This buys the actual Freehold, and gives immediate possession.

"IT IS SO" because "JOHN BULL" himself SAYS SO.

Conferences may fail, Banks have failed, but

"Elthorne Heights"

Freehold can never fail. Its value is ever-increasing.

FREEHOLD LAND IS THE ONLY REAL FORM OF SECURITY.

The expression that the land is the source of all wealth is almost trite. Yet it will bear repetition. There are still many in England who do not appreciate the value of Freehold. People are tempted to gamble by "booms" and the allurements of "share" deals. So called "banks" offering large rates of interest likewise claim their share of victims. Cotton Kings and Wheat Kings come and go. Rubber and oil shares make some people rich and others poor, but there is *one* form of security which is a veritable rock of safety, and that is FREEHOLD LAND.

"JOHN BULL" encourages and supports his readers to become FREEHOLD INVESTORS at "Elthorne Heights"

"ELTHORNE HEIGHTS" is the extension of London's valuable West End. 7½ miles from Marble Arch. Adjoining prosperous Ealing. Call or send for free handsome Illustrated Booklet (J), and fullest particulars:—

Great Western Land Company, LTD.,

34-35, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Telephone 909 Gerrard or Telegraph "Subdivide, London."

Call or send for FREE Railway Tickets.

CUT OUT THE CHEQUE-COUPON OPPOSITE.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"A Single Man."

Fragile as the wings of a butterfly, clearly transparent as a rippling stream, there is still something in Hubert Henry Davies's comedy at the Playhouse that stirs your senses as a field of daffodils does, or a wood of bluebells at the dawn of Spring.

You ask me what this mysterious "something" is? Well, I'll tell you. It is the sweet, pure, true heart-melody, as played by that exquisitely little natural actress, Hilda Trevelyan.

Without the touch of genius Miss Trevelyan brings with her into the new play produced by Cyril Maude, "A Single Man" would be nowhere.

One gets a whiff now and again of J. M. Barrie's "Professor's Love Story" and Haddon Chambers's "Tyranny of Tears" in "A Single Man," but the threadbare tale of the master being in love with his typist and quite unaware of the fact is so ineffectively used, that, as I said before, were it not for the delicate and artistic treatment bestowed on Miss Heseltine by Hilda Trevelyan, the play would be deemed a marvellously trumpery affair, and an "easy let down" at that.

As Robin Worthington, you hear Cyril Maude speak, but no more. He may talk splendidly—I daresay he does—but his talk doesn't impress you for a second, and I am so tired of those "property" guffaws and vapid smiles. Can't Mr. Maude think out something else for a change?

Mr. Hubert Henry Davies has taken a distinct step backwards as a dramatist in writing "A Single Man." Give us some more "Cousin Kates" and "Mrs. Gorringe's Necklaces," please, dear sir, but don't repeat another "Single Man" for goodness sake as you would not be able to find another Hilda Trevelyan again, and that would mean disaster.

At the Palace.

Malcolm Watson, the esteemed critic of the *Daily Telegraph*, has written a powerful and startlingly sensational dramalette, entitled "A Loose End," which is being admirably acted at the Palace Theatre of Varieties by "Laurie" Grossmith and Co. So highly indeed is Mr. Watson's "creepy" little masterpiece thought of, that he has been inundated with offers from Parisian vaudeville managers, who are clamouring to secure the rights of translating "A Loose End" into French—an honour surely to the Englishman's—no, God bless him, he's a Scotchman—skill, considering the thrilling *plats* that are dished up in the Montmartre district and all over the *ville lumiere* too, for the matter of that.

"Vice Versa" at the Comedy Theatre.

Schoolboys young and schoolboys old will thoroughly revel in the fun provided by Mr. F. Anstey at the Comedy Theatre in his topsy-turvy play "Vice-Versa."

Of course most of you have read the book, but, strangely enough, the acting of the story makes you laugh much more than the reading of it.

Where Mr. Arthur Hardy has picked up such a brilliant lot of schoolboys I am at a loss to imagine, but there they are nevertheless, and headed by Philip Tonge and Bobbie Andrews, they are about as merry and cleverly natural a crowd as ever stepped on to the professional stage. That naughty green talisman has a deal to answer for, and when Papa Bultitude holds the wicked thing in his hand and declares that he would like to swop places with his son Dick and go back to school instead of to the City, the screams of laughter from the convulsed audience as the wish takes effect is positively contagious. Everybd y shrieks!

Fancy "Pa" outwardly, with "Dickie" inwardly tobogganning from the top to the bottom of the house on a tea-tray, much to the consternation of the well-trained butler! Picture "Dickie" with "Pa's" inside being "swished" at school for writing amatory letters to a twelve-year-old little minx in short petticoats! It is laughable, isn't it, and not a bit overdone by the boys. Indeed, if a few more up-to-date slangisms can be introduced into Dr. Grimstone's college before the Christmas holidays begin, young Eton will enjoy the play all the more, I am certain.

Schoolboys are a bit more tricky in their ways than they were when "Vice-Versa" was first produced, and although the imps still talk of "half-hols" and "swotting," etc., I don't think they would tolerate the oily unctuousness of Dr. Grimstone himself—they'd join forces to upset him in the river and give the poor old chap no end of a sultry time. I know those boys, and can feel the hacks on my shins yet that they've given me under the table as a polite way of telling me to "shut up" and not give the show away. They're dear little angels, but don't you let them walk *behind* you, that's all.

Anyhow, it's great fun at the Comedy Theatre, and Arthur Chudleigh has given the public something to amuse them, and this, after all, is the main thing at the theatre.

What is Your Number?

See page iii. of Cover.

10,000 OATINE TOILET CASES

to be distributed FREE.

THE OATINE CO. are distributing absolutely free to all readers of this paper 10,000 dainty toilet cases, as illustrated, in order that everyone may become thoroughly acquainted with these delightful toilet preparations. Ladies will find the **Oatine Cream, Toilet Soap,** and the full-size 2d. **Shampoo Powder** of the greatest usefulness, and gentlemen will appreciate the delicacy and quality of the **Oatine Shaving Stick** and **Shaving Cream,** besides the **Face Powder** and **Face Cream,** which are invaluable for shaving.

The **Oatine Preparations** are prepared from the healing essence of the finest Oats, which is the most soothing and healing material that can possibly be used for toilet purposes.

This is a unique opportunity for all to test these delightful preparations **Free of Expense. Write to-day,** enclosing 3d. in stamps (½ stamps preferred) to cover postage and packing, and you will receive this delightful toilet case by return.

THE OATINE CO., 270A, Oatine Bdgs., London, S.E.

THE "Dolandus" Coat.

This garment is made from the New Fleece or Blanket Cloth which is ALL WOOL, and is honestly worth **50/-**. For walking or travelling it forms an ideal wrap, giving pleasant warmth without unpleasant weight.

The Price **30/-** to measure.

Carriage paid in the British Isles.

To JOHN BULL readers only.

For this price we will make a coat 46 inches long. Extra length small additional cost.

We will refund the money in full should this garment not be what we represent it to be, or if at all unsatisfactory. We will pay the return carriage. You must produce this advertisement to obtain this Coat. No concession can be allowed from this price.

Call at once or write for patterns. Simple self-measurement chart sent.

GEORGE DOLAND, Ltd.,

Chief Establishment: 374, STRAND, W.C.

Branches throughout London and Suburbs and at Birmingham and Liverpool. Postal Dept.: 35, ALDERSGATE ST., E.C.

Every Consumptive

should read a remarkable book recently published on the new "Sartolin" Antiseptic Treatment for Consumption and all Chest and Throat Affections. To further the fight against Consumption a distribution of free copies will be made until further notice. Early application is advised, as the supply of Free copies is limited. Address—

The Sartolin Co. (Dept. 7c), 20, High Holborn.

Peter Pen Points To Some Facts about the Onoto Pen

"About this Pen Question. I want to settle it now. I'm Peter Pen—and I want to tell you about the pride of the pen family.

"It doesn't leak. What a pen to have—the pen that doesn't leak.

"It doesn't splutter, scratch or blot.

"It fills itself in a flash. Fancy that—no filler—no squirt. It fills—all alone. It's a pen on its own.

"Peter Pen is looking for the men, women and children who have writing to do—and do it without an Onoto Pen.

"Poor neglected scribes. How much better to join the ranks of the cheerful users, and on Peter Pen's advice, buy the British made.

Onoto

Self-Filling Safety Fountain Pen

Price 10/6 and upwards of all stationers, jewellers and stores.

Booklet about the Onoto Pen free on application to Thos. De La Rue & Co., Ltd., 339, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.

IMPORTANT.—For those who require a larger pen with a very flexible nib, a special model—the new "G"—has been put on the market. It is exceptional value for the money. Try this new "G" at your stationers. 3942

Ask your stationer for Onoto Ink —best for fountain and all pens.

Men's Sturdy Winter Boots.

—for the Coldest Weather and the wet, muddy days These boots are built to keep the wet out and your feet in perfect foot comfort. They are of fine Black Box Calf, stout, yet perfectly soft to the foot. The soles are oak-tanned, and will resist damp. We have this style in narrow and medium toes, in every size and half-size, and four distinct widths enable us to fit any normal foot.

12/9

Carriage Paid in British Isles.

SELFRIDGE & Co., Ltd.
OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

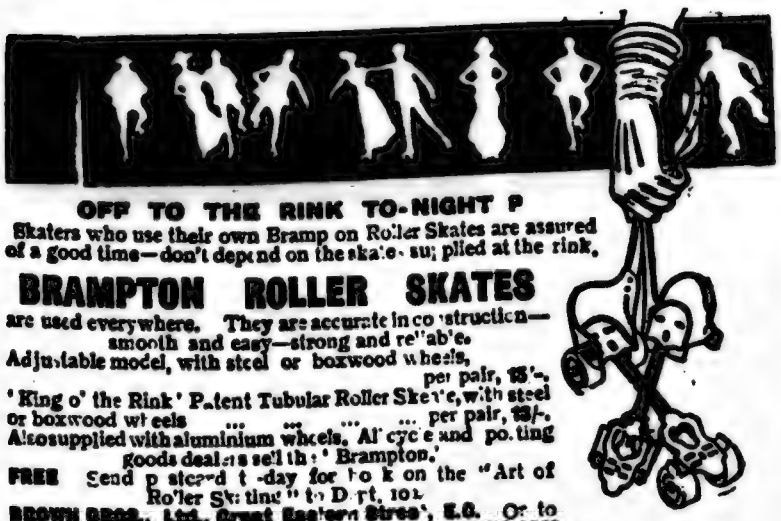
Hunyadi János

Nature's own inimitable remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Disordered Digestion. Just as Nature creates it and intends it should be taken—it cures

CONSTIPATION

in a natural, easy, certain way. Inexpensive and effective. Try a bottle—and drink half a tumbler on arising.

The Famous NATURAL Aperient Water



OFF TO THE RINK TO-NIGHT ?

Skaters who use their own Bramp on Roller Skates are assured of a good time—don't depend on the skates supplied at the rink.

BRAMPTON ROLLER SKATES

are used everywhere. They are accurate in construction—smooth and easy—strong and reliable.
Adjustable model, with steel or boxwood wheels, per pair, 15/-.
'King o' the Rink' Patent Tubular Roller Skate, with steel or boxwood wheels ... ... per pair, 23/-.
Also supplied with aluminium wheels. All cycle and sporting goods dealers sell the 'Brampton.'

FREE Send postcard to-day for book on the "Art of Roller Skating" to Dept. 102

BROWN BROS., Ltd., Great Eastern Street, E.C. Or to the Manufacturers, BRAMPTON BROS. LTD., BIRMINGHAM.

STERLING PLAYER PIANO

MODEL DE LUXE From 68 Guineas. By its wonderful capabilities and combination of excellences is pre-eminently the World's greatest achievement in the history of Piano Player construction. Inventive genius, and years of study in its development, has resulted in the production of a most simple and effective device for controlling every variation of light and shade, touch and expression.

"IDEAL-MIGNON" From 52 Guineas. Embodies all the essential features of the world-renowned "Sterling" with the "faultless" motor; the tempo, accentuating, and melody and accompaniment devices ensuring absolute control of expression, delicacy of touch, and power of attack. The instrument, however, being of a much smaller type, is less costly in construction, and a great convenience where space is a consideration.

Catalogue & post free from

COPPLESTON & CO., Ltd.,

STERLING HOUSE, 94, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

The John Bull League.

BRANCH REPORTS.

BRISTOL.—A Public Meeting will be held in the Colston Hall on Friday, December 9th, when the President will deliver an address. An interesting feature of the proceedings will be the *debut* on a public platform of Lieut. Sutor, who will deal with Army administration. His able defence at the recent Court Martial is still fresh in the public mind, and it is not surprising therefore that the greatest possible interest is being aroused. Further particulars next week.

BIRMINGHAM.—A capital attendance was secured at the meeting held on Friday, 11th November, in St. Chad's Schools, Smethwick, although the weather was wretched in the extreme. A delightful musical programme was provided. Mr. Bert Forss, in his striking character sketches, Mr. Sidney Albert, humorist of great ability, Mr. F. Hitchman, Mr. J. A. Cond, and Messrs. Keay and Vale, all contributing to the success of this portion of the proceedings. Mr. George Davies proved an admirable chairman, and Mr. C. L. Kay's lucid exposition of the objects of the League and eloquent appeal for recruits to its ranks, resulted in a considerable number of applications for membership being handed in.

DUNDEE.—Attention is directed to the announcement on the first page of this issue of a Grand Smoking Concert in the Old Thistle Hall on Wednesday next, when Councillor R. M. Noble will preside. Members and their friends will be heartily welcomed.

LEEDS.—A meeting of members has been convened for Thursday next at the Cafe Royal at 8 p.m., for the purpose of electing a committee and officers. The General Secretary will attend, and will be pleased to give any information to members and others interested in the movement.

MANCHESTER.—Despite the fact that rain fell in torrents the whole of the evening, the fourth Public Meeting under the auspices of the Manchester and Salford Branch, held in the Co-operative Hall on Thursday, November 10th, was an undoubted success. The Chairman, Mr. H. Ross Clyne, who received a great ovation, opened the proceedings with a most eloquent address. He held his audience for an hour and a quarter by a masterly exposition of the aims and objects of the League. In scathing terms he criticised the so-called charitable organisations which made large profits out of the labour of the poor and the destitute. Dealing amongst other things with the Lifeboat Saturday Fund, he remarked that in his opinion its support was the duty of the State and not that of private individuals, and he declared that so long as the latter were disposed to subscribe, so long would the State neglect its duty. After some amusing instances of clerical hypocrisy within his own personal experience, he made a slashing attack on the incompetence of some of the occupants of the magisterial bench, the maladministration of the various Municipal Committees, and the dishonesty of the Party Press. He was followed by Mr. E. G. Simpson, a member of the Manchester Board of Guardians, who, in an earnest and sympathetic speech explained the position of the League in dealing with the human derelicts and the unemployed of our great cities. He concluded by moving the following resolution: "That this meeting of citizens approves of, and undertakes to do all in its power to further the objects of, the John Bull League." Mr. D. C. Goodman seconded in a most charming and convincing manner, and Mr. H. Killip, a recently enrolled member, supported the resolution in a humorous speech. Mr. Fred Wardle, the Hon. Secretary, proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman, whose great efforts on behalf of the League, he said, were so much appreciated, not only in Manchester, but elsewhere, and Mr. Randolph Moffatt seconded. In acknowledging the vote, Mr. Ross Clyne made an earnest appeal to such of his audience as were not already members to join the League, with the result that a considerable number were enrolled. A Grand Smoking Concert will be held early in December, of which full particulars will be announced later. The Hon. Sec., Mr. F. Wardle, of 5, Woodland Road, Gorton, would be grateful for any voluntary offers of talent. It is also proposed to hold a series of Whist Drives early in the new year.

WALSALL.—A meeting of members is being convened for Friday, November 25th, at the Small Co-operative Hall, Bridge Street, at 7.30 p.m., for the purpose of starting the branch. Will every reader of JOHN BULL in Walsall who is in sympathy with the objects of the League, send in his application for membership and make a point of attending the meeting? The Hon. Sec., Mr. F. Levinge, of 10, West Bromwich Street, would be glad to hear from any member willing to serve on the Executive Committee.

WEST HARTLEPOOL.—A Whist Drive and Dance is announced for next Wednesday, November 23rd, at the Waldon Street Hall, from 7 p.m. till 2 a.m. Tickets can be obtained from the Hon. Sec., Mr. Hayden Headlam, 20, Bell Street, West Hartlepool.

NORTH-EAST LONDON.—Grand Whist Drive in the Hackney Town Hall on Saturday, November 26th, when the President will distribute the prizes.

Have you read the further scathing exposure of the Great Ormond Street Children's Hospital in this week's "MRS. BULL"?

THE TWO OVERCOATS LONDON MEN ARE NOW WEARING.

WHERE TO OBTAIN ONE AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE, OR THE TWO AT ORDINARY TAILOR'S PRICE FOR ONE.

NEW SEASON'S CLOTH PATTERNS FREE.

These two overcoats are the most popular of the winter with well-dressed London men. They look well on any figure. That is because they fit well. And they fit well because they are made well, and of the finest overcoat materials in the world.

The "Knightsbridge" Chesterfield" (with or without velvet collar and gauntlet cuffs), no extras, from **25/-**

The "Richmond" Semi-Motor Coat (Tweed or Fleeced lined), no extras, from **27/6.**

Each "Rego" overcoat is the creation of the finest specialised tailoring skill. The "Rego" tailors have retained the services of the leading West End cutter in London. Then every detail is the work of an expert. One moulds the shoulders. Another shapes the front. A third inserts the sleeves. A fourth is the specialist on pockets. Each "Rego" overcoat goes through more than two dozen experts' hands before being finally handed to the delighted customer.

The favourite patterns for the "Rego Knightsbridge" are plain greys or shadow stripes. For the "Richmond" magnificent moss-finished cloths with special fleece linings are chosen—the finest ever made up into overcoats. They keep you warm, dry and comfortable in the coldest weather. At the same time they are neither heavy nor a burden when walking.

Last year 10,000 "Rego Richmonds" were sold in this country This winter it is expected that, taking the two overcoats together, no fewer than 30,000 will be sold. This immense popularity has enabled the "Rego" Tailors to make them to measure at a specially low figure. From 25s. is the price of the "Rego Knightsbridge" (no extra charge for velvet collar or gauntlet cuffs), whilst you can have a "Rego Richmond" made to your measure for only 27s. 6d.

Readers of JOHN BULL can thus buy two magnificent overcoats for the price of one.

Write for free patterns of cloth for the two magnificent overcoats illustrated above, to Dept. M, 122, Cheapside, E.C., or call at any of the branches mentioned below, where you can be measured for either or both of these two overcoats:—

A. W. ROSENBERG,

Rego Clothiers, Ltd., Publishers of "Fashions for Men."

LONDON, E.C.—122, Cheapside (New City Headquarters).
LONDON, W.C.—280, High Holborn.
LONDON, W.—288, Edgware Road.
LONDON, N.—265, Pentonville Road.
CAMDEN TOWN—183, High Street.
BRIXTON—18, Atlantic Road.
FINSBURY PARK.—259, Seven Sisters Road.
ALDGATE.—19-20, Aldgate.
WALHAM GREEN.—14, The Broadway.
HAMMERSMITH.—109, King Street.
KING'S CROSS.—40, Caledonian Rd.
HIGHGATE.—691, Holloway Road.
CLAPHAM JUNCTION.—27, St. John's Road.
PUTNEY.—31, High Street.
RICHMOND.—40, George Street.
DEPTFORD.—3, Broadway.

THE QUEEN'S HOSPITAL for CHILDREN,
HACKNEY ROAD, BETHNAL GREEN, E.

Patron, H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

Established in 1867 as the "North-Eastern" Hospital for Children, renamed in 1908 by Special Permission.

The Rt. Hon. the EARL of SHAFTESBURY, K.C.V.O., will PRESIDE at a DINNER in support of a SPECIAL APPEAL for £8,500 to free the Hospital from debt,

WEDNESDAY, November 23rd,

at the HOTEL CECIL, 7.30 for 8 p.m.

Vice-Chairman, MAURICE RUFFER, Esq.

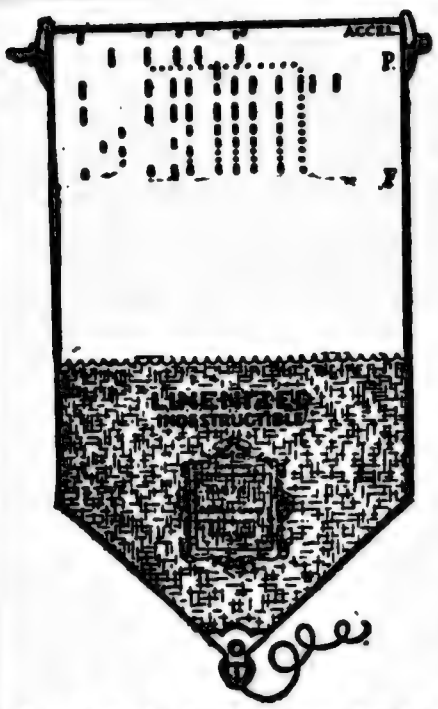
Ladies and gentlemen willing to co-operate are respectfully requested to communicate with the Secretary at the Hospital.

Immediate Assistance most urgently needed.

134 beds in constant use, supported by voluntary contributions, at a COST WELL BELOW THE AVERAGE.

Bankers—Barclay's, Lombard Street.

T. GLENTON-KERR, Secretary.



FREE

A Sample Box of Linenized Music Rolls for Week's Free Trial.

If you possess a Piano Player and have not yet tried Linenized Music Rolls, accept our offer and compare these Rolls with the kind you have previously used.

LINENIZED MUSIC ROLLS

are far superior to ordinary Music Rolls, more durable and cheaper. You can easily prove that what we say is correct. Try the Linenized Rolls on your own Player Piano and compare them with any other make you like. You will then acknowledge that Linenized Rolls *are* the Best.

Mention "John Bull" when writing, and also name of your Piano Player.

The Perforated Music Co., Ltd., 94, Regent St., London, W.

(Factory and Head Office, 197-199, City Road, E.C.)

Scottish Branch—99, Princes St., Edinburgh

BUCHANAN'S
Scotch Whisky

"BLACK & WHITE."

FARROW'S BANK LTD.,

THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

(Incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies' Act.)

Authorised Share Capital - £500,000

Issued 290,000 Shares.

2,500 SHAREHOLDERS & PROPRIETORS.

Branches, Sub-Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

CHAIRMAN OF DIRECTORS—

Thomas Farrow Esq.,

Author of "The Moneylender Unmasked," "In the Moneylender's Clutches," and other works, which produced the Government Inquiry into the evils of usury, and the Act of Parliament regulating the practices of moneylenders.

Send for Annual Report and Balance Sheet and Illustrated Booklet describing "Farrow's Bank, Ltd.: Its History, Work and Success."

Head Office:

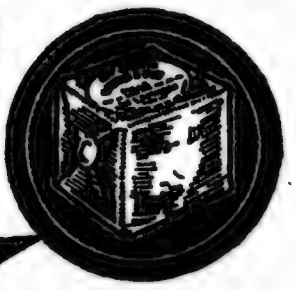
1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

Dr. SCOTT'S PILLS

FOR BILIOUS & LIVER COMPLAINTS

If You Neglect Your Liver

every part of your system must suffer because your blood is certain to become charged with impurities. Indigestion, depression, lack of energy, dizziness, sickness headaches, etc. are all "Liver signs." They can be cured only by restoring life and vigour to the liver. Dr. SCOTT'S PILLS do this quicker than any other remedy. A single dose will prove.



Sold in green packages by all Chemists

Prices, 1/1½ & 2/9.

Keep your Boys at Home.

Get a RILEY'S BILLIARD TABLE and your boy will find their greatest pleasure in playing Billiards at Home. RILEY'S MINIATURE TABLES are built to any size, yet always give the correct full-size table game. RILEY'S Billiard Tables to place on your own dining table cost from £3 7s. 6d. upwards. The 6ft. 4in. size, £6 5s., is suitable for most rooms. RILEY'S Combined Dining and Billiard Tables are easily converted, and most convenient from £13 10s. Cash or Easy Payments. These prices include all accessories. Carriage paid to nearest railway station. *FREE* on receipt of postcard full detailed Illustrated Catalogue of Billiard and Dining Tables. **The World's new Billiard Record of 1,143 was made by Gray on a Riley's Standard Table.**

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Crown Billiard Works, Accrington.
London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—
Can Mr. Roosevelt now define "frazzle"?
Wasn't his defeat largely due to "Free Tirade"?
Will the "key of the situation" fit the political deadlock?
Does Germany "stand a loan" in one sense only?
Does the Kaiser want a slice of Turkey for Christmas?
Will Mr. Willows take "French leave" in future?
Isn't it a case of "Hobson's choice" at Stoke-on-Trent?
If China wants a House of Lords, can't we supply one?
Did Inspector Dew get "dropped"?
Isn't "Ston-y-dandy" what the police now call it?
Isn't Keir Hardie's daily more likely to prove a weakly?
Do they weigh the Mayor of High Wycombe to make sure he is a man of "substance"?

The French Premier is determined to "protect the liberties of labour." Over here some people want protection from them.

King Manuel's baggage has arrived in fifty-eight trunks and boxes. We do hope nothing has been forgotten.

The fact that a 502-year-old lawsuit is still going on, suggests that the term "brief" is a misnomer.

"Explosion at a Workhouse," reads a headline. A "blowing up" is what some of the officials need.

"Far better to walk about hungry than to be in debt," says Judge Willis. Has he tried it?

They have been using a steamroller to kill rats in Suffolk. Very proper, since the machine is designed to remove road-dents.

Sour Plum won a race at Doncaster. Was it giving the other horses a stone?

Belgium, it is stated, has a beerhouse for every thirty-four inhabitants. They want a Lloyd George there.

The varying stories concerning Oriental pork ought to be collected and published under the title, "Chinese Pig-tales."

Crime, we read, is a dying industry. But a lot of people still get a living out of it.

A footballer has been suspended by his Association for playing on Sunday. But football is a good game?

"Look at the towns of England—there is not one that is not half pigsty," says *The Beau*. We must call it *The Long-Beau*, we fear.

"Coal Seams in Kent," says a heading. Is the second word spelt correctly?

"Women cannot make habits," states a tailors' paper. No; but they will undertake to mend them—in the opposite sex.

The Ipswich fireman who admitted drinking five or six gallons of beer, must have been trying to get the better of a burning thirst.

"Matrimony is a chemical laboratory full of explosives," says an American paper. And sometimes one of the chief ingredients "goes off."

"Telling the truth can become a matter of habit," says Mr. E. A. Godwin. But most of us can't afford to practise.

"Menders of Nets," a new stage-piece is called. A good name for a stop-gap.

"How will the Prince of Wales be invested?" asks the *Sketch*. As half-a-Sovereign, we suppose.

We read of a new metal that burns paper. Gold often burns a hole in the pocket.

Headline: "Mr. Roosevelt's Grip." Doesn't he usually "let go"?

The *Book Monthly* asks for a good golf novel. But would it be printable?

Members of a Band of Hope recently won a prize at Romford—two bottles of whisky. We hope they took it in the right spirit.

We hear of unrest in Spain. Are the people waking up?

BOOKS TO BE SHELVED:—
"Three Girls on a Yacht." Should have a good sail.
"The Mysterious Twins." Author unknown?
"Firelight Stories." Not too warm.
"The Girl's Head." Little in it.
"The Mountain Star." We prefer the Night Edition.
"A Little Cloud of Dust." Rather obscure.
"Literary Lapses." Full of mistakes.
"Brass Tacks." Not altogether pointless.
"A Handful of Gems." Well set, but should have been cut.
"The Odd Volume." A very even number.
"The Pathway to Happiness." Should be eagerly sought for.
"The Food Reformer's Companion." A treatise on dyspepsia, no doubt?
"Practical Motherhood." Somewhat childish.

PRIVATE XMAS GREETING CARDS.

All "John Bull" Readers should write post-card to Malcolm McMerkin, 6, Red Lion Street, London, W.C., who will send you a dainty, refined and inexpensive Specimen Book, post free, with full particulars of Cash and Stationery Bonuses. Commission Agents should write for specimens of Sporting Designs.

BRITISH & BEST.

British products lead the world for quality, British Oak, British Steel, British Beef, British Ships, and BRITISH SOAP.

The superiority is unmistakable in the case of the British

Erasmic
SHAVING STICK

TRIAL SAMPLE. Prove it for yourself. Send 2d. Stamps for Trial Sample. Money refunded if not satisfactory. WHAT COULD BE FAIRER?

THE ERASMIC Co., Ltd. (Dept. E), WARRINGTON.

MENTAL EXHAUSTION

Sperminum is the natural source of health and vital strength isolated and purified from organic bases.

In the form of the Essence, Spermin acts as a REVIVER of VITAL ENERGY, and so stimulates healthy body juices, which resist disease and retard vital decline.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, FATIGUE from OVERWORK, and MENTAL and PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION brought about by OVER-INDULGENCE in ATHLETICS will find a corrective in in Poehl's Spermin Essence.

It is of SPECIAL CURATIVE VALUE in all DISORDERS of the BLOOD, the NERVES, and the HEART.

Sold in original bottles under the warranty of the ORGANO-THERAPEUTIC INSTITUTE of Professor VON POEHL & SONS, by all Chemists, at 8/6 per bottle.

Address for free literature:—

A. & M. ZIMMERMANN,
3, Lloyd's Avenue. London, E.C.

When you want a longer chain you add more links. When you want a larger Bookcase you simply add more Book "Units."

The Globe-Wernicke "ELASTIC" BOOKCASE

is built on that principle. It is the ideal method of keeping books. You can start with one, two, or three "Units," and you can add more "Units" as you buy more books. Moreover it does not matter how many "Units" you have, your bookcase will always look and be complete. Another important point is that you can arrange the bookcase in various ways to suit the shape of the room. See catalogue for examples.

PACKING FREE. Orders of £2 CARRIAGE PAID to any Goods Station in the British Isles. Send for Catalogue No. 176 B, free from THE GLOBE-WERNICKE CO. 44, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also, 61, & 62, Bishopsgate Street, (Within), E.C., and 82, Victoria Street, S.W.

Character in Stationery

Your letter-paper to a large extent betrays your character and your position, as well as your taste. You need not fear the test if you are using

POMPEIAN PARCHMENT

a paper which gives an instant impression of quality and distinction. It is good to look at and good to handle, and it has that surface, midway between rough and shiny, which makes it good to write on. It is stocked in cream only, in the four following sizes — Albert, Duchess, Octavo, at 1/- per 5 quires boxed. Envelopes to match (boxed 100s) 1/- per box, and Large Octavo, 1/6 per 5 quires boxed. Envelopes to match (boxed 250s) 1/6 per 100

Write for Sample Book (J) and address of the nearest stationer who stocks Pompeian Parchment to

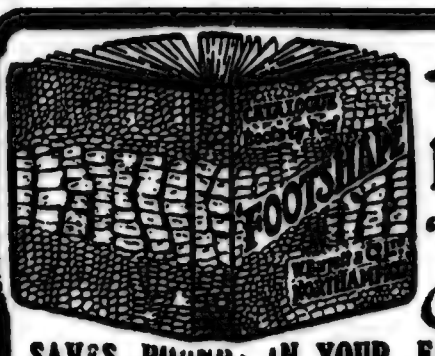
W·H·SMITH & SON

Manufacturing Stationers

186 Strand

London

W·C



OUR 128-PAGE "Boots-by-Post" CATALOGUE

SAVES POUNDS IN YOUR FAMILY BOOT BILL.
Will be sent Free on receipt of 2d. (TO COVER COST OF POSTAGE ONLY.)

A Sample Pair of "FOOTSHAPES"

WILL BE SENT POST FREE ON RECEIPT OF **8/6**

OUR GUARANTEE. Each pair of boots sent from our Factory is warranted ALL LEATHER, and every penny of your money shall be immediately returned if you are not fully satisfied They are 50 per cent, better value than you can obtain locally. Every pair is a triumph of the boot-maker's art, and a revelation in the matter of value.

WHEN ORDERING State Stock number Size, Width & Price of Boots required

We promise you A first-rate pair of All Leather Boots, such as you could not buy elsewhere under 12/6, built on our famous "Footshape" Models. Scientifically designed; smart in appearance; anatomically correct, Sold on the "Money-back-if-not-satisfactory" system.

Direct from the Factory to your Door

POST FREE **8/6**

DESCRIPTIONS

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight goloah, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toecapped (as illustrated), best linen lined, specially selected, hard wearing solid leather sole, sewn. Best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1417.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 9/6.—A magnificent boot. Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real "Willow" Calf.

THE "BARRATT" SYSTEM OF SIZES AND WIDTHS.

GENTLEMEN'S "Footshape" Boots are made in eight different sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 12, 1/- extra). Each size is made in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 (wide); No. 6 (extra wide).

State number, size and width required.

If size is not known, send an old boot or draw outline of stockinged foot on paper (outline of boot is of no use).

We GUARANTEE perfect fit or money back.

W. BARRATT & CO., Ltd.,

The World's Leading "Boots-by-Post" Specialists

(Desk 66), Sterling Works, NORTHAMPTON.

WHY BUY A NEW DRESS?

When your old one can be renovated and made as good as new by using a little

SECCOTINE

which is wonderfully effective in restoring Laces, Muslins, Silks, Woollens, etc.

Sold everywhere — patent nine-stopper tubes 3d. & 6d. each.

Recipe Book and Free Sample from:

M'CAW, STEVENSON & ORR, Ltd., Belfast, and at 31 & 32, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.

MAKERS OF PAINTS.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only* THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The Editor *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china pictures, coins, books, etc.*

Correspondents are requested not to send original certificates, testimonials, etc., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

"A Clergyman's Son" (Southsea) draws our attention to the will of an Archdeacon who left only £1,622. This sounds poor provision for his family, but the published records of wills are not always what they seem.

J. S. (Cross Hands) is very indignant because some auctioneers at Carmarthen give out beer before a sale, "so as to enable men to bid against one another like a pack of fools to benefit the pockets of the auctioneers." But the bidders do not seem to have complained.

A. R. (Hammersmith) thinks it ought to be against the law to send live fowls by rail in narrow crates. But the senders can be prosecuted as it is, if cruelty can be proved.

F. H. (Mile End Road) has already begun to think about the Coronation, and wants to tax seats as a help towards the expenses of the show. Well, perhaps we shall have a Business Government by that time.

S. F. B. (West Norwood) is one of many people who want to know what has become of the million left by Whiteley for charitable purpose; whether the Bishop of London is one of the trustees, and whether his brother gets £700 a year as secretary. There is certainly a strange silence on this question.

"Bullite" (Walworth) enquires about the Universal Debt Recovery and Accountancy Offices (Aldersgate Chambers, 9, Goswell Road, E.C.). He says they can send very threatening letters, and that, we suppose, is part of their business. We do not quite understand whether our correspondent intends to employ them or wants to avoid them.

C. H. (Barrow-in-Furness) thinks we employ too many foreign musicians, and considers that "this fondness of ours for unpronounceable names on the concert platform would really be funny were there not a ghastly tragedy underlying it all." Well, we suppose that British performers must sing on their merits, though we have never quite understood why many of them go out of their way to disguise themselves under transpontine names.

G. S. (Bethnal Green) wants a biscuit for the statement that someone "was a disagreeable man sometimes, especially at night, when he was asleep." We congratulate G. S. on having escaped snoring bed-fellows.

C. B. (Southwark) complains that he had to pay a shilling for taking a small fish-basket on an excursion, though the advertisement did not state that luggage was an extra. It must certainly have been a bore to run about the platform at the last minute to get his parcel weighed. The Midland Railway were the offenders.

L. S. B. thinks the Kill-joy element must be stronger in Nottingham than anywhere else.

P. K. (Leytonstone) seems to have had his leg pulled rather badly. He has got an idea that somebody is willing to pay £100 to anyone who will spend a night in the Chamber of Horrors, and he considers this the very job for him, because he has "never been frightened yet of dog, man, or Devil." But he will have to take care that they do not keep him there.

J. T. McG. (Belfast) is beside himself with fury because a Catholic has received an Admiralty appointment there, though his predecessors have always been Protestants. But what on earth has religion got to do with business?

J. D. (Dublin) is in a great state of excitement because some Carmelite priests have employed an American window-cleaning company instead of Trade Unionists. It appears that huge posters and numerous hand-bills have been issued to denounce this outrage. But we are afraid we cannot devote a special article or a series of sensational posters to this astounding grievance. Our motto happens to be: Live and let live. We would as soon think of attacking the Carmelite Press.

J. M. H. (Westcliff-on-Sea) writes at great length about an alleged pun in a paper, and observes with immense scorn that the Italian word *leggiere* is not pronounced like the English word leg. Puns, of course, are a form of imbecility, but we do not see why they should not appeal to the eye as much as to the ear—or leg.

J. D. (Plymouth) taunts us about our sympathy with women who desire to increase the population; he points out that he has to pay rates and taxes to keep up Council schools and provide free breakfasts and free pianos and free dentists for other people's children, the result being that he has had to remain unmarried, as he "saw no chance of scraping up a few pennies." He evidently takes a sadly light view of matrimonial responsibilities.

F. E. P. (South Tottenham) complains of Craig & Craig, who advertise clothes on the instalment system, but only deliver after all the instalments have been paid. This is, of course, a very old trick, and should teach people to read advertisements more carefully.

"A Labourer in Fornbay."—Mr Frank Holland was much struck with your copy of his cartoon, "The Only Way," and thinks you should certainly take art lessons at a local technical school, in the hope of bettering your position.

P. L. (Cricklewood) is suspicious about some advertisements of situations vacant which appear in the daily papers again and again in the same words. Applicants are invited to reply to "Z. T." or "Z. O.," care of an agency, and it is certainly strange that no satisfactory answers should yet have been received.

"Novocastrian" tells us that in the Newcastle County Court a trial by jury is practically unknown—the Judge dominating the whole administration of justice.

"Once Virtuous Girls" write to complain about stage agents. They answered an advertisement, and were asked to call. "On arrival, the so-called agent said 'Take a seat, girlies,' but instead of discussing the business he at once remarked 'What pretty stockings you wear,' and said 'I hope you are bad and let men buy you pretty clothes.' Well, after several other very obnoxious remarks and questions, he deliberately kissed us both and said 'Do call again, girls.'" Did they?

J. B. (Radcliffe) writes: "I am very sorry that you have such a hard fight against the world the felah and devel do you no the begest devel in the world is the man that has the largest salary for preaching the gospel." Six pages of abstruse theological argument follow, but we have been unable to decipher any convincing reason in favour of this connection between the Devil and Mammon.

(*Continued on page 818.*)

Horlick's Malted Milk Cocoa.

Special Free Sample Offer to Readers.

For Growing Children, Dyspeptics, Brain Workers, Aged People and Invalids.

Upon receipt of letter or postcard, the Manufacturers of Horlick's Malted Milk Cocoa, Victoria Works, Watford, Herts, will be pleased to forward a Sample of this ideal Family Food Beverage, so that all readers of this publication can fully test its merits. Sold by all chemists, grocers and stores in 6d., 9d., and 1/6 tins.

No Overtime.

when we say that we will dry clean your suit and return it in FOUR DAYS, we do not take six, nor even five—we return it in four days, and no matter how shabby or spotted it may be now, we will return it spotless, creaseless and ready for immediate wear.

And our charge is only 3/9.

If this interests you, write to-day for a copy of our booklet, "Clothes and the Man," and the address of nearest branch or agency.

Achille Serre Ltd.

(Nettoyage a Sec).

Hackney Wick, London.

'Phone 1265 East

The lightest Cakes, Pastry, Puddings, &c., are made by using

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.

the Best and Purest in the World.

Res lutely Refuse all Substitutes.

You may Hear the Finest Talent of the Day.

YOUR HOME GRAMOPHONE CONCERT PARTY may include George Formby's Star Successes, Arthur Robert's up-to-date Topical Skits, Van Biene's Haunting 'Cello Melodies, George Lashwood's tremendous West End Triumphs, Neil Kenyon's characteristic Scottish Humour, and all the great Singers, great Bands and Orchestras, great Comedians and Solo Artistes, may be reproduced with absolute fidelity and magnificent effect, for the enjoyment of your Family Circle and friends right at your own fireside.

WE DELIVER our new perfected "GORGAPHONE" complete with all Accessories and **10 Superb DISC RECORD SELECTIONS** to all approved orders for 5/- with order and your promise to pay the balance by nine monthly payments of 5/- if you are entirely satisfied with machine when delivered.

THIS MAGNIFICENT GRAMOPHONE which is our own exclusive speciality is absolutely up-to-date, and contains every modern improvement. **Solid Oak Cabinet** polished to a fine piano finish, **powerful silent Steel Motor**, finely proportioned Tone Arm, Solid 10in. Turntable large 16in. Sound Horn handsomely decorated, and powerful and highly sensitive **Reproducer** which will do justice to the most exquisite solos and reproduce the full band and orchestra selections with complete accuracy and perfect effect.

5/-
WITH ORDER

Three Years' Guarantee.

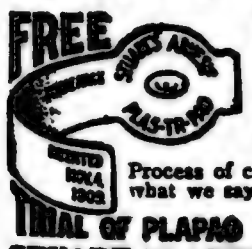
2/- IN THE £ DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

CATALOGUE FREE Send a Post Card for our new Catalogue containing styles and Prices of both Needle and Sapphire Machines on Easy Monthly Instalments.

GRAND RECORD OFFER Every Talking Machine Owner should send for our Extraordinary Offer of Needle Disc Records arranged in complete Programmes of 20 magnificent Selections for 2/6 with order & Easy Monthly Terms

J.G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Don't Wear a Truss



STUART'S PLAS-TR-PADS are different from the painful truss, being made **self-adhesive** purposely to hold the rupture in place **without straps**, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so **cannot** chafe or compress against the pelvic bone. The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—**easy to apply**—**inexpensive**. Process of cure is natural, so no further use for trusses. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TO-DAY.

Address—

STUART PLASTER-PAD CO. (Dept. P), 66-67, Shoe Lane, LONDON, E.C.

Name.....

Address .....

ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and Whooping Cough by the use of **Potter's Asthma Cure**, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send post card to POTTER & CLARKE, LTD., Artillery Lane, London, E. [Mention this Magazine.

Instant Relief.

JOHN BULL'S MEDICINE.

Why pay fancy prices for pills? Try those supplied by Shadforth. They are the best obtainable. 3 doz. 3d.: Antibilious Cascara, Dropsy, Obesity Nerve, Wind 3 doz. 6d.: Anæmia, Backache, Bronchitis Constipation, Headache. 3 doz. 3d.: Bladder-Affections, Indigestion, Rheumatism. 3 doz. 4s.: Debility, Gout, Neuralgia etc. Blaud's Pills, 4d. per gross Post Free. 3 dozen Pills, 3d.

WM. SHADFORTH, Pill Specialist and Chemist (Floor A2), 84, Grove Road, Bow, London, E.

WHY PAY SHOP PRICES ?

BEDSTEADS.

Newest Patterns in Metal and Wood of every description. Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, Chair Beds, &c., &c. Furniture—Bedroom and General. All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home—saving middle profits. Full Price Lists Post Free. Estab. 1889.

CHARLES RILEY, Desk B, Moor St., Birmingham.

Please mention "JOHN BULL" when writing for lists.

JAMES H. RHODES, 45, Lombard St., London, E.C.,

BUYS RARE STAMPS, COLLECTIONS

Old Great Britain, 1d. Blacks, 2d. Blues, &c.

Highest prices paid. Established 1891. Price List free.

15 different Chinese, 6d.; Austria, 1908, 1 H to 2 Kr., set of 13, 8d.; Transvaal, King, 2/-, used 9d.; 5/-, 3/3., 10/-, 5/6; £1 16/-.

J. H. S. (Tower Hill).—If we were to "slate" all the firms who had to discharge some or all of their staff by reason of financial difficulties, we should have little else to do.

W. B. (Clapham Common).—Perhaps the L.C.C. trams crawl up Cedars Road, S.W., at four miles an hour so as not to disturb the aristocracy in their morning, afternoon and evening slumbers.

Edward S. (J.B.L.).—Like all great men, you suffer from caligraphic derangement of the digits. Three specialists in handwriting have failed to decipher the name of the hospital at which the surgeon refused to take in an unconscious man who had fallen off a wagon, on the ground that he was drunk.

John W. (Dublin).—It is no part of the business or purpose of the "J.B." League to attack anybody's religious beliefs. For cant and self-righteousness, however, it has no mercy.

B. G. P. (Garthorpe).—Why in the world shouldn't a man sell high-class, or any other class, bicycles by auction?

M. S. (Edinburgh) wants to know the proper pronunciation of Celt. It is a case of heads I win, tails you lose. If you pronounce it "Selt" you won't be wrong, and if you pronounce it "Kelt" you will be right.

W. R. M. (Glasgow).—Professor Hoffman is the name used by the Shandon Sales Co., Ltd., to sell their ear-phones. The charge for these things is exorbitant; they are rubber goods worth but a few coppers.

W. E. C. (Johannesburg) has joined the League, though he says it is not needed so much out there as at home. He must come over and help us.

"X." says magistrates are "far too prone to take the word of an S.P.C.A. man for gospel."

R. M. (Malta) asks if Father Hopkins is the man who ran a mission at Calcutta some years ago.

"Constant Reader" (Sheffield) enquires about Philip V. Summers' device for the cure of catarrhal deafness.

P. B. (Stockport) says the cost of our Army is out of all proportion to its numbers, but our soldiers are the best in the world.

S. H. A. (Southampton) asks about the rate of pay in the locomotive department on Australian railways. He might try the Emigrants' Information Office (Broadway, Westminster).

A. H. M. (Highbury Grove) thinks prisoners should be allowed to wear their own clothes when travelling.

"Submarine" complains that the submarine service is only for five years and that efficient men have to retire in favour of inexperienced ones, losing the extra pay of 2s. to 2s. 6d. But surely the authorities are right in endeavouring to extend among the Fleet generally a knowledge of submarine work?

W. S. (Fulham) has composed the following piece of limpid minstrelsy with reference to our Editor:

"I think he would make a good leader
With the League of John Bull around
To help him with his duties,
Working for country and Crown."

We must have this set to music. But surely Crown should read Crow. It would rhyme almost as well.

"Poor Creditor" (Oxford) gives the following particulars of a bankruptcy:

Total realisation	£370 17 8
Costs	229 18 0
Available for creditors	£140 19 8

He sighs for a Business Government! But the result is not bad, as things go at present.

O. M. (Willesden Green).—We agree that it is hard on the relatives of a scape-grace to have their names published in the police news. Some journalists have no sense of shame.

"Boltonian" wants Jim Crow to go to Birmingham on a window-cleaning mission, but he is not very popular there just now. Sorry we are too modest to publish our photograph "as a sovinea." We might sell it for a bob.

"Scribo" (London, W.C.) says law-writers have not been taught typing during their apprenticeship, and solicitors make a profit by employing cheap female labour. We are all for cutting down solicitors' profits.

P. R. (Glasgow) offers "10s. to a guinea" if we will warn servant-girls against possible overtures when posting their mistresses' letters in pillar-boxes at night. He "would also recommend youths and maidens—nay, all people—to read the Book of Proverbs." We prefer the Song of Solomon, and Jim will drink the guinea with pleasure.

"Lagos" (Liverpool) can get a copy of the Gaming Act from Wyman's (Fetter Lane) or through any bookseller. But why bother about it?

A. G. (London, W.C.) wants us to take up the whole question of perpetual pensions and sinecures. He says: "We pay washerwomen who wash no clothes, rat-catchers who catch no rats, and swan-keepers who tend no swans."

R. S. (Swansea) says the District Post Offices are less well served than the smaller ones; also that postal officials are more attentive abroad. Has he ever tried to send off a money-order in France?

R. D. asks: "Why aren't the weekly papers, *Smith's Weekly* and *The Mint*, published?" Why should they be?

A. P. C. (Worthing).—You must ask Mr. Churchill. We don't know any word worse than Damn.

A. T. (Camden Town) protests against "the silly hats that the boys of the District Messenger Company have to wear." After four years in the service he suffers from pains in his head, which "gets sodden with the rain." He will have to wear a waterproof cap underneath, or he may get softening of the brain.

"A Reader of John Bull" (West Kensington).—You had better ask the reverend gentleman direct about his authority for stating that the end of the world is at hand. Perhaps he has secret sources of information.

"Done Brown" (Oxford) has had a fee of five shillings snatched by the British Finance Co., 82, Market Street, Manchester, and can extract no explanation.

A. H. E. (Poplar) writes: "My case seems to me very hard. Since I have been married I have been in the public-house bar, and have two children." He finds that having been employed in a public-house makes it difficult for him to obtain other jobs, and that his children are not allowed in a bar. Another case of injustice by that precious Children Act.

A. B. (Eastbourne) writes: "I am thinking of leaving here and living in the country. Will you kindly advise me if you think this is advisable, and state what part I should go to; and I should like to know also the relative cost of living and what people I should know." But this is inviting us to take a large responsibility, and we have nothing to guide us as to the kind of people who would like to know A. B.

W. P. (Nunhead).—The fact that a letter is registered leaves us quite unmoved, and we still refrain from alluding to it unless it is of general interest.

J. P. S. (Thrapston) says that no two cases of influenza are alike, and that "in these days, through these miserable microbe theories, the faculty is more divided in matters of diagnosis than ever, and the land is filled with officials; and the annual expenditure is now £305,000,000." Does that include the Old Age Pensions?

R. F. B. C. (Streatham) sends us a delightful advertisement of three unfurnished rooms wanted by "two largge ladies." We rather like this method of conveying a superlative by the duplication of letters.

J. W. (Moseley) is very angry with some money-lenders who did not advertise the fact that they are Jews. But we should suspect them even more if they pretended to be Christians.

T. C. C. (Bexhill) sends us a cutting about an angling competition where rod and line, or line only, "but only four *looks* will be allowed." It will be necessary to look quickly before the fish leap.

H. E. S. (Forest Gate).—We are tired of reiterating complaints against Key Registry companies. The next time we find a bunch, we shall leave it where it is.

H. B. (Camberwell) makes one of the usual complaints against the local Palace of Varieties.

[We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies, but we hope during the next few weeks to work off many arrears.

Practical Imperialism.

CHEAP FOOD, PURE FOOD, GOOD FOOD.

Ask for AUSTRALIAN
Beef and Mutton,
Butter,
Fruit,
Wine,
Honey.

ENCOURAGE EMPIRE INDUSTRIES.

Commonwealth Offices,
72, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

PARKER'S NONWETTO WATERPROOFS

13/6 to 21/- 10/6 to 21/-

Cycling Capes, 33 in. only 2/9½ post free. 36 in., 3/6, 39 in., 3/11, 42 in. long, 4/6. In Fawn, Navy or Grey, 36 in., 5/6, 39 in., 5/11, 42 in. 6/11.

Pneumatic Capes, 3/- extra to these prices.

Guaranteed thoroughly Waterproof or money back. Proofed with best rubber, which will not crumble off, and free from smell and stickiness. Cut full to allow for ventilation and easy movement. Unaffected by climate. Post free British Empire and Europe. Write for patterns, designs, and Catalogue to-day.

PARKER'S, Proofers, Dept. J.B., Lancaster.

"Experience Teaches."

Give your own judgment an opportunity to confirm that of the many others who from experience continue day after day to use

Calvert's Carbolic Tooth Powder

In tins, 6d., 1/- & 1/6; sprinkler jars, 1/- nett. For Free sample send 1d. stamp to F. C. Calvert & Co. (J.B. Dept.), Manchester.

WHY SMOKING IS INJURIOUS.

It is known that Turkish Cigarettes are mostly made from tobacco blended with Suluk, which is impregnated with opium, and consequently the head and the throat suffer considerable irritation owing to this drug. An eminent firm now guarantee their Turkish Cigarettes to be entirely free from Suluk, and offers 100 of their "Fez" Cigarettes (equivalent in value to 4s.) for 2s. 6d. Arrangements have been made with all the leading tobacconists to stock this brand in boxes of 10, 20, 50, and 100, so as to meet the convenience of all.

The name of Messrs. Poulides and Co., 7, Goring Street, Bevis Marks, London, should be a guarantee of good faith, and an innovation of this kind should meet with unqualified success. A postal order for 2s. 6d. addressed direct to this firm will ensure the free despatch of 100 "Fez" Cigarettes by return, in the event of the local tobacconists being out of stock. [Adv.

"Good, Safe, and Useful Medicine."

"Clarke's Blood Mixture is entirely free from any poison or metallic impregnation, does not contain any injurious ingredient, and is a good safe, and useful medicine."—*HEALTH.*

FOR cleansing the blood of all impurities from whatever cause arising there is no other medicine just as good as Clarke's Blood Mixture—that's why in thousands of cases of disease due to impure blood, such as **Eczema, Scrofula, Scurvy, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Tumours, Boils, Pimples, Blotches, Sores, and Eruptions, Piles, Glandular Swellings, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Gout,** &c., it has effected truly remarkable cures where all other treatments have failed. Clarke's Blood mixture has over 50 years' reputation and the proprietors solicit all sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

Of all Chemists and Stores, 2/9 per bottle

Refuse Substitutes.

CURES ALL SKIN & BLOOD DISEASES.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

A Well Known Authority Sends a Sample of a Famous Method Free to All.

We will send free to anyone who is ruptured, or knows of any person ruptured, a free trial of our famous home cure. It is a marvellous method, curing cases that defied hospitals, doctors, trusses, electricity and all else. Merely send your name and address, and the free trial will be sent without any cost to you whatever. Mr. R. Wharton, 52, Domestic Street, Holbeck, Leeds, was ruptured seven years, tried all kinds of trusses, partly made up his mind to undergo the danger of an operation, when, by the greatest of good luck, he tried the Rice method. He is cured, **and has worn no truss for over six years.**

MR. R. WHARTON.

Mr. Wharton says:—"I tried the Rice method, and it cured me. I had been ruptured seven years and tried all kinds of trusses with no benefit. I am doing all I can to persuade every ruptured person to try this method, which I think is worth its weight in gold."

Every ruptured person ought to send at once and make a trial of this method. It has cured thousands of people without pain, danger, operation, or an hour's loss of time. Begin now, and in a short time you will forget you have been ruptured. Do not fail to send in this Coupon to-day.

COUPON (B 1101).

Cut out and post to **WM. S. RICE, Ltd., 8 & 9, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.**

Time Ruptured?.....Age?.....
Right, left, or both sides, or navel?.....
Name.....
Address.....
.....

BRACKNELL'S

A Tasty Dish will be Tastier still—with the addition of Bracknell's Club Sauce. Try it with Fish, Poultry, Hot and Cold Meats, Stews, etc.

Per 6oz. Bottle. 6d. Of all Grocers.

If any difficulty in obtaining, send one penny stamp and name of your grocer, and a sample bottle will be sent free by G. & S. BRACKNELL (Dept. 2), Brandon Road, King's Cross, London.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S "HIGHLAND" PEN.

Directly the "Highland" Pen was placed on the market it achieved success. Since then the sales have steadily increased—a fact which proves that the first estimation of the public as to the pen's merits was a correct one. It is the specially pliant, tip-tilt point which gives the ideal touch to the "Highland" Pen. Nothing can exceed this pen in the comfort and ease of its action.

Sold in 6d. boxes and at 2/6 per gross.

Obtainable from Stationers, etc.

SAMPLE BOX of highest quality assorted Pens sent post free on receipt of 6d.

JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS (Dept. 11), 37, Graceschurch Street, London, E.C.

FOLLOW THE MARKETS

RUBBER, OIL, & MINES.

Exclusive Advice and Information.

When to Buy. When to Sell.

What to Buy. What to Sell.

Readers of the

WEEKLY NEWS LETTER

NEVER MISS OPPORTUNITIES.

SPECIMEN COPY POST FREE.

To RICHARDS, JAY & CO., Ltd.,
Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free a specimen copy of the "Weekly News Letter."

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

J.B., 19/11/10 .....

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.

(" *Larry Lynx* " *of* The People, " *Double U. L.* " *of* Lotinga's Weekly, *and* " *Magpie* " *of* The Globe.)

A Daily Fact.

How often after a horse has won at last, his connections have to admit that he has cost them "something" before the day of his victory came, so that the winnings were not all nett.

Where Care is Needed.

A well-known trainer made a very curious mistake quite recently. He held a registered authority to act for an owner, and in filling in the nomination form merely put the names of the horses and signed the form, so that the entries appeared eventually as his own, and the horses as his property.

Something Really Wanted.

It is a splendid suggestion of the Turf Guardian Society to compile a set of bookmakers' rules which should be a sort of standard. Everybody, especially the broad-minded, well-principled man, will welcome some such recognised and universal code. As far as a backer is concerned, it is absolutely impossible for him to remember exactly what everybody's terms are, particularly in regard to times for handing in wires. Nearly every bookmaker at present has different rules and varying methods of applying them. By swindlers, of course, having rules that can be distorted to fit every case (and that is usually when a man wins he is not "on,") for one reason or another, the new step will not be so much appreciated.

Medley

When races are started in front of the stand, especially at Sandown, the public get some idea of the troubles of a starter.

Little A. Bowley, who rides well and can do 6st., will be out of his engagement at the end of this season, and is anxious for a retainer, especially abroad, where he can have a real chance.

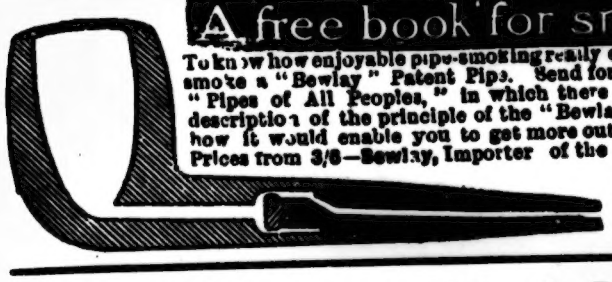
It is very noticeable how the horses belonging to Jockey Club Stewards running in selling plates are never claimed, for owners and trainers apparently think it might react in some way or another.

Prophetic.

There will, I hope, be nothing to beat either No Song or Modena in the Camberley Plate at Aldershot to-day (Thursday), whilst at Derby Marmalade must take beating in the Osmaston Nursery; and between The Angel Man and Dark Dinah should the Chatsworth Plate rest. In Friday's Cup, at least a place should be secured by

Anchora,

the unlucky mare of several handicaps, whose turn has come at last. The Liverpool failures, Juliet II. and Jenny Symons, should go close for the Chattesden Plate and Friary Nursery. Going over into next week, Satyr might win the Stratford Selling Handicap at Warwick, The Nut (if he is fancied at all) the Plate, and (if he stays) My Prince the Milverton Nursery.



A free book for smokers

To know how enjoyable pipe-smoking really can be you should smoke a "Bewlay" Patent Pipe. Send for our free booklet, "Pipes of All Peoples," in which there is an interesting description of the principle of the "Bewlay" Patent. Read how it would enable you to get more out of your tobacco. Prices from 3/6—Bewlay, Importer of the Flor de Dindigul Cigar, 49, Strand, London, W.C.

(*Est. 130 Years.*)

BULBS

Price list of Bulbs now ready. Cheap and good

Apply:—
CHARLES LEWIN CURTIS.
(88) Chatteris, Cambs.

PEOPLE ENTITLED TO MONEY UNDER WILLS, SETTLEMENTS, CHANCERY, ETC.

How to raise money on every description of interest under wills or settlements, however contingent or remote, without recourse to moneylenders.

CALL OR WRITE FOR EXPLANATORY BOOKLET.

THE ESTATES, LIFE INTEREST, & REVERSIONARY AGENCY,
10 & 11, Belfast Chambers, 156, Regent Street, W.,
Telephone 5952 Gerrard. (Entrance, Beak Street.)

From TRUTH, 27th April, 1910: "... I have never had any reason to doubt his readiness and ability to meet his engagements."

From JOHN BULL, May 14th, 1910: "Mr. Bert Fry is a Member of Tattersall's and the principal London Clubs, and his *bona fides* is beyond suspicion."

BERT FRY

FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
MEMBER OF TATTERSALL'S and the Principal London Clubs.

FOOTBALL

Sensational increase of prices for away teams.

Easy £5 Free offer

which has already been won by 14 different people.
£100 will be given to charity if not true and names genuine.
Editor of any responsible newspaper to be the Arbiter.

A SAFE FIRM TO BET WITH.
DOUGLAS & SMITH, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
A penny postcard (mentioning John Bull) will ensure our coupons being sent you.
Fairest terms offered by any genuine firm of Football Accountants with prompt payments guaranteed.
Long and Short Lists. **Free Postage.**

WILLIAM BARNES,
FOOTBALL TOTALISATOR,
Goes, Holland.

Some Tote Odds, Sat. 29th:—
5 Home Teams 8/1; 6 h.t. 16/1; 7 h.t. 33/1; 8 h.t. 128/1; 9 h.t. 531/1; 10 h.t. 1026/1; 4 Away Teams 267/1; 5 a.t. 603/1; 1 Draw 4/1; 2 dr. 22/1; 3 dr. 174/1; 4 dr. 693/1.

Coupon and Tote-book sent free upon application.
(Mention this paper.)

MR. A. H. WESTWOOD,
MIDDELBURG, HOLLAND.

begs to draw his clients' attention to the Rule on Page 42 of "**The Little Blue Book**," and also to the note which appears at the foot of all Vouchers issued from his office, intimating that

ALL WINNING VOUCHERS

should be **returned to him IMMEDIATELY** after the race to which they refer has been decided. He will be glad if Clients holding winning vouchers on the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire will kindly comply with this request.

Mr. A. H. WESTWOOD, MIDDELBURG.

H. GREEN (Member of Tattersall's & Turf Guardian Society),
Acme House, Colchester. ESTABLISHED 1887. Telegrams, "Acme, Colchester." CREDIT ACCOUNTS OPENED. FUTURE EVENTS, PAPER PRICES GUARANTEED.

GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE.
Founded 1848. Assets, £19,300,000

ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES WITH CESSATION OF PREMIUMS DURING INCAPACITY
(TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT)
VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS

Head Offices:
ST. MILDRED'S HOUSE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

JAMES H. SCOTT, *General Manager.*
The Gresham Life Assurance Society, Limited.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES.

(Copyright method. Entered at Stationers' Hall.)

GENTLEMEN,—If you desire to make a regular income at racing, either "On the Flat" or "Over the Sticks," you must not fail to follow my Daily System Wires.

It is not necessary to be a Millionaire, for you can start with a capital of £3 if you choose, although the larger the capital, the larger your income will be.

My clients do not follow me for one week only, but continue to follow me WEEK AFTER WEEK, MONTH AFTER MONTH, and YEAR AFTER YEAR, which is a sure sign that they are making money by following my advice.

I can honestly assure you that you cannot fail to make racing pay if you follow my Daily System Wires; you are practically certain of

A REGULAR INCOME

each season providing you follow my instructions, and if I fail

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

without making any deductions whatever for telegraphic expenses; surely this is convincing proof that I can do all I claim.

I cannot say all I should like to here, therefore to gain full particulars I want you to write your name and address, and the words "John Bull" on a post-card, and send it to me immediately, when I will send you in PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE my 28 page copyright descriptive booklet containing all details.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING

so sit down and write now to

C. ALLEN, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, London, W.C.

Telephone 15227 Central. Telegram "Reglincom, London."

FOOTBALL FOOTBALL FOOTBALL

DO YOUR BUSINESS WITH THE WORLD'S PREMIER FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS . .

WHITE FISHER & CO.,

MIDDELBURG, HOLLAND.

(The Originators of the Long Card System)

PICK WHERE YOU LIKE.

Over 55,000 Winning Coupons paid during last Season.

We have been Established 14 Years.

All new Clients should apply early for Rules, Lists, &c.

Bankers: BARCLAY & CO., WIBAUTS & CO. (Flushing).

£10 Free Offer Open to all Clients.

I hereby certify that

the JUNON Hair Tonic and JUNON Hair Stains are absolutely free from injurious ingredients. They do not contain any substance of an inflammable or corrosive nature. JUNON Hair Tonic has undoubtedly a beneficial effect on the hair and hair-roots, and the JUNON Hair Stains produce permanent and highly-satisfactory results.

J. C. MASCARENHAS, Ph.D., F.C.S., K.S.B., Analytical Consulting Chemist, 27-28, King William St., E.C. *June, 1910*

World-wide appreciation proves the value of

JUNON

Hair Tonic

Restores gloss and brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots - removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

post **1/- & 2/6** free

Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair.

Carefully packed

JUNON Hair Tonic may be used in conjunction with the JUNON Hair Stains; as, while it will quickly restore strength and vigour to the hair, it will not injure the effect of the stains in any way.

JUNON Ltd.

Hair Stain

This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection - does not stain the skin.

post **1/- & 2/9** free

Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut. Gold n, Light Golden.

in plain package

If you wish to restore your grey or faded hairs to their natural colour, send us a clipping of your hair where it is not yet grey or faded—and we will match the stain exactly to it.

57 MARSHAM STREET WESTMINSTER. S.W

J. E. & Co.

Free Postage.

H. Hamilton & Co.,

FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

The oldest established reliable Football Accountants in Flushing.

FOOTBALL.

Send 1d. postcard for the most liberal Football price list issued. Absolutely every match in the Leagues to pick from. FREE POSTAGE.

£10 Free offer open to all clients.

Remember that the name

H. Hamilton & Co.

FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

on a Football coupon signifies the same as the Hall Mark on a gold ring. It tells you that they are genuine.

TOPPING & SPINDLER FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

The OLDEST ESTABLISHED and MOST EXTENSIVE FIRM of TURF COMMISSION AGENTS in the WORLD.

Manchester November Handicap.

Double and Treble Events. No Commission whatever on Market, Sterling or Accumulatives at Starting Price.

Our "TERMS AND RULES," containing Telegraphic Codes, etc., also "The Continental Sportsman," FREE on receipt of Post Card containing applicant's address. *TOPPING & SPINDLER, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.* POSTAGE 2½d. POST CARDS 1d.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE.

(37th Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,

(Successors to **Freeborn, Franklin & Co.** Established 1899)

1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

What is Your Number?

Our Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation.

The following claims have been received for the issue of October 8th:—

A. W. SWINHOE, 161, High Park Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.—No. 100,761. October 8th.

H. J. BOWLES, 51, Marlborough Road, Norwich.—No. 525,949. October 8th.

JOHN IMRIE, 128, Bonnington Road, Leith, Scotland. No. 12,532. October 8th.

F. G. MATTHEWS, 47, Arodine Road, Brixton, S.W.—No. 411,819. October 8th.

WM. BATES, 25, Wolseley Road, Sale.—No. 549,553. October 8th.

JOHN WHITTAKER, 85, North Street, Ferndale, South Wales.—No. 201,142. October 8th.

WALTER WAKEFIELD, 10, Collinson Street, Southwark Bridge Road, S.E.—No. 161,049. October 8th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of October 22nd:—

1585	79252	162136	246009	426350
20267	80703	178303	256783	448539
26567	85002	197701	261708	452473
35405	91166	203236	310276	469297
44949	93724	208569	332587	512545
49063	104262	213781	354743	522078
51280	113413	225854	369238	539505
56875	121643	238021	390838	544531
57097	123771	240497	416910	557279
76812	143831	244035	418509	601577

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED DECEMBER 17TH (PUBLISHED DECEMBER 15TH).

HOW DID YOU DO IT?

LOCKYER'S HAIR RESTORER,

OF COURSE!

DON'T LOOK OLD, but

DARKEN YOUR GREY HAIRS

WITH

LOCKYER'S HAIR RESTORER

Which, by its power of turning greyness to the former colour in a few days, preserves an unaltered appearance.

Large inexpensive bottles everywhere, or send 1/6 to—

BEDFORD LABORATORY, LONDON, S.E.,

for a Bottle, post free, privately packed.

ECZEMA

And All Skin Ailments.

are completely cured by

SULPHOLINE LOTION

(BOTTLES EVERYWHERE, 1/- & 2/9),

Before Using.

which directly attacks all forms of Eczema, Eruptions, Pimples, Acne, Spots, Blackheads, or Disfiguring Rashes, leaving the skin in the soft, clear, supple, attractive condition designed by nature.

SULPHOLINE ensures a Fair and Beautiful Complexion, acting in the soothing manner of a Fluid Toilet Massage, dispelling Redness, Roughness, and Sunburn, or effects of Sun, Wind, etc. It becomes a great luxury after Motoring, Cycling, or any Exercise.

In Bottles, 1/- and 2/9 Everywhere.

IMPORTANT.—For washing and drying the skin always use SULPHOLINE SOAP and SULPHOLINE SKIN POWDER. A FREE PACKET of both obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to:

BEDFORD LABORATORY, LONDON, S.E.

After Using

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

is entirely overcome by

Pepper's Tonic

The recognised source of Health, Strength, Energy, Nerve, Mental and bodily Vigour. The cure for Influenza, Neuralgia, Prostration, Indigestion, Bad Appetite, Insomnia, Languor, Instability. Large shilling Bottles Everywhere. A generous Sample Bottle sent gratis on receipt of 2d. in stamps (mention "John Bull").

Bedford Laboratory, London, S.E.

TOOTH-ACHE

And NEURALGIA.

Cured instantly by

Bunter's Nervine

Of all Chemists and Stores at 1/1½, and (Depot)

Bedford Laboratory, London, S.E.

Printed and Published for the Proprietors (John Bull, Ltd.) by Odhams, Limited, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Publishing Offices, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 67, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2595